Heat makes the beast grow hungry

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Heat makes the beast grow hungry

by DovesCalling

Summary

Hannibal pays a visit to one of Baltimores most infamous teachers at quantico and is surprised at what he finds.

Notes

This isn't edited so enjoy

Chapter 1

Will could Remeber a time when he was ashamed, ashamed that his father wouldn't look at him when he presented as an omega.

Called broken and a freak by doctors when he found out he couldn't bare young, he could Remeber a time when he wasn't safe but it was so long ago the memories faded with time.

He could Remeber the day he tore himself away from his parents, his mother packing his bags and letting him run off, never to come home again.

He forged a life for himself, fighting through the police academy, graduating at the top of his class and finding a job at quantico when he was forced to retire from field duty.

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Will always hated meetings if he was truthful, listening to someone drone on about something that he wasn't paying attention to in the first place.

But this morning seemed to already be biting at his last nerve, he awoke to a more than familar ache in his stomach, he lept out of bed and threw up in the bathroom.

Heat, he thought, a horrible thing that only happened every six months, but when it did it was the worst thing to ever happen.

He took a few suppressants with water and started getting dressed for work, hissing at the dull aches and pains around his body.

He sprayed himself down with a neutral scent remover, just to make sure he didn't set any of his students or the other staff off, he had to be more than careful it seemed since he'd known alphas to get aggressive.

Will sighed as he fixed his hair in the mirror, feeding the dogs before checking his phone and leaving the house headed to work.

the secretary could feel the aura of death just radiating off him,
"Mr Graham , you have one visitor today" she said looking through a large notepad,
"yes thank you Irene, can you book my week off after today, I feel a sickness coming on."

Will sat in his office, opening his computer looking through his coarse materials, he closed his eyes feeling a familiar wave of nausea hit him.

Irene brought him in a cup of ginger and lemon tea, she knew how he was during heat, some times it was worse than others,
"here drink this, it will keep the nausea at bay for a few hours."

"you take care of me much better than most, thank you" he spoke softly, sipping the tea, she put a few packages of crackers on his desk before leaving, closing the door behind herself.

He sat in his office nursing the cup of tea, popping a few crackers into his mouth as he scrolled through slides for his class.

He didn't have class today thankfully, why someone would want to bother him when he was in his office was beyond him.

Till He herd a familiar knock at the door, he shut his laptop, hiding the packages of crackers and frantically brushing the crumbs off himself.

"come in" he spoke, he seen the door open, instantly recognizing just who it was and ruining his mood just a bit more.

Hannibal lecter, one of the top alphas in Baltimore, someone every heated omega knowingly seeked out, yet he never took a mate.

Truth be told will couldn't stand him, he was handsome yet his behaviour at times was infuriating,
"doctor lecter, what do I owe the pleasure of your company?"

The doctor unbuttoned his suit jacket and sat down,
"I wanted to check in on you, I herd of your new position in quantico. "

Will didn't let frustration bubble up in his throat just yet,
"I've been fine Hannibal, no need to check up on me," he spoke softly, not meeting the blondes eyes.

Hannibal inhaled and was immediately blinded by the smell of heat,
"im fairly glad you seem to be settling in, although I wasn't aware that you were an omega."

Will swallowed and his blood ran cold,
"you can smell through blockers?" he questioned, locking eyes with the alpha before him.

"I have a stronger sense of smell than most, I don't think I've laid eyes on a male omega" his words were precise and calculated, Hannibal took the brunettes hand, pushing up his sleeve and smelling his wrist.

Will tugged his arm back,
"Hannibal leave." he was stern, the blonde looked to him and stood without a word and left, soon as the door was shut he threw up into the trash next to his desk.

Irene came in,
"please go home professor Graham, I know your not feeling well" she said, will washed out his mouth with a bottle of water,
"yeah yeah, I will, I don't think I can stand much more."

She left and will put a hand on his stomach, it was in knots, his heart racing, he'd never been touched by an alpha, he had the occasional heated fling with a beta but never someone as

high class as doctor lecter.

He packed his things and put his laptop in his bag before leaving, getting in his car and taking a deep breath, the smell of Hannibal lingered in his mind.

His scent was coppery, of vintage port wine and silk, will put his head down on top of the steering wheel, letting out a rather stressed sigh before driving home.

Will was plagued with thoughts, sweaty bodies moving feaverishy against each other, he let out a shaky breath,
"fuck" he said quietly.

He was quick to speed out of his car, locking it before running inside the house, locking the door before putting down his stuff at the door.

Will knew the suppressants weren't working, his back against the door as he felt slick dripping down his thighs.

The man shed his clothes as soon as he got into his room, closing the door so the dogs couldn't get in, pulling out a small box from under his bed of an array of sex toys sat before him.

Will set out a towel on the bed, his breath growing ragged as he felt warmer.

The brunette picked out a suitable toy, lubing it up before sliding himself down on it, feaverishy bouncing on it as he moaned shamelessly.

His mind was blotted with images of Hannibal on top of him, as much as he didn't want to think about the alpha his lust got the better of him.

Will was quick to get himself off, stroking his cock feaverishy as his back arched, moaning lowly.

He screamed loudly when he came, panting harshly, bracing himself on the bed as he slid the toy out of himself, hissing at the amount of wetness under him.

"day one and its this bad already" he said softly, laying on his stomach for a few minutes before getting up with shivering legs.

He washed the offending item and put it back in the box, sliding it under his bed before turning in to shower.

Warm water washed over the brunettes body, his hands gently scrubbed away the sweat and suppressant from his skin.

Will closed his eyes under the running water, inhaling the warm steam, letting out a soft sigh as his washed away the shame.

His hands ran through his hair, he got out and toweled dry, heading to his room and putting on comfortable clothes.

Will collapsed on the couch, putting on the tv, dozing off idly before slipping into the sweet embrace of sleep.

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A knock at the door seemed to startle him awake, he could barely peel himself off the couch but he did, he strode over to the door half awake and opened it, surprised he seen no one, the dogs trotted out into the yard to explore.

He looked down at a large yet beautiful bouquet of flowers with a card, he carried them in and set them on thr counter, plucking the offending paper from the band it was held onto with.

'forgive me for being so intrusive today, I didn't mean to invade your personal space nor make you uncomfortable - Hannibal' the card read, will thought for a flash moment of throwing out the flowers but resisted.

He let out a sigh and sat on the couch, smelling the carnations and roses, to him it smelled like childhood, he flipped the card and seen the doctors number on the back.

Will dialed the number and hummed as he herd it ring,
"doctor lecter speaking,"
"its will, thank you for the flowers and the apology." his voice was soft as he spoke.

Hannibal smiled on the other end of the phone,
"I did want to apologize, I shouldn't have pushed you like that, I truly mean no harm" his voice was quiet.

The brunette looked to the flowers, smelling them,
"I've never met someone so apologetic" he said softly,
"it's not in my nature to act on urges, would you like to accompany me to dinner as an apology?" he questioned.

Will thought about it, pulling petals off one of the flowers,
"that would be fine with me."

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

Will deals with his heat growing worse, only to be surprised with a knock at his door.

Will awoke the next day late in the mid afternoon, his body drenched in sweat as he sat up in bed, a sudden wave of sickness hitting him, he was thankful that he didn't let the dogs sleep with him when he was being hit by heat this hard.

He sighed and threw off the sheets, glad he put down a towel before he had went to bed, the slick had coated the towel nearly soaking through, it had been years since he had a heat this aggressive.

Will reached under his bed, grabbing the box of assorted toys, opening the lid, he grabbed the largest dildo he had, taking it before putting the offending items away.

He threw the towel in the washer as he headed to the bathroom, taking his suppressants before he turned on the shower, suction cupping the cock to the shower wall.

Will threw off his boxers and his shirt putting them in a pile as he stepped under the cool spray, hissing slightly at the freezing water.

The brunette closed his eyes and slowly slid down on the silicone cock, moaning lowly when he bottomed out, his hands braced on the bottom of the tub as he hungrily rutted his hips.

Will could only think of Hannibal, the thought of the alpha filling his mind, fantasies of the blonde devouring him, hands bruising his skin with harsh touches as he fucked him into the mattress, claiming him.

He could imagine the hands on his body as his own fingers clawed along his skin, nails leaving welts along his sides as the rutting of his hips grew frantic, he was moaning louder than he ever had,
"Hannibal!"

Will slammed himself down onto the toy, panting and screaming out as he came painting himself in his climax, he slumped over for a few moments under the spray of the water as he came down from his high.

The only thing that could be herd in the bathroom was the shower and the feverish panting of the omega that had throughly fucked the heat out of himself, will hadn't had a climax like that in ages.

Will caught his breath before sliding the toy out of himself, laying at the bottom of the tub for a few more moments, letting the water wash away the sin of what he just did.
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The day creeped on, with the heat feelings finally at bay, he ate breakfast and laid on the couch, feeling the heavy cramping in his stomach from the suppressants.

Hannibal came around lunch, knocking on the door, the dogs barked and will sat up with a bit of a start.

Will dragged himself to the door, opening it, a bit surprised to see Hannibal,
"I thought dinner was tonight?" he questioned.

Hannibal smiled a bit, handing him a bottle of wine,
"I thought you'd be a bit more comfortable if I came and cooked dinner at your home, I did bring ingredients."

The brunette raised an eyebrow but let him in,
"how thoughtful of you doctor lecter" he said softly, the dogs sniffed at the blonde as he toed off his shoes and coat.

Will hung his jacket, surprised at the lack of scent on the item,
"I sprayed suppressant on myself, I didn't want to intrude too much."

Hannibal set the ingredients on the kitchen counter, kneeling down to let the dogs sniff at him.

The brunette hated himself for getting the bristling feeling of adoration in his heart, just how thoughtful could this man be, he wasn't like any other alpha, not brash, not forceful, nothing of the sort that screamed tradition.

Hannibal gave a smile at the dogs, stroking Winston's head gently,
"I didn't know you had so many animals Will" he could just imagine the house come spring.

Will was shook from his thoughts,
"strays, dogs people put out and leave to the wilderness" he tenderly pet one of the older dogs in his care, a grey muzzled mix with cropped ears,
"it's a shame how humanity can just discard a creature with so much love to give."

The blonde gave a tender smile,
"your a very caring man" he washed his hands and set out ingredients on the counter,
"only to the creatures that deserve it."

Will watched Hannibal set items on the counter,
"would you like help?" he questioned, Hannibal shook his head,
I invited you to dinner, I insist on you relaxing well I cook" the brunette hated the fact that he was right, with how bad his stomach had been cramping.

"alright, shout if you need anything" will said softly, he went and sat back on the couch, a heating pad firmly held against his stomach to try and alleviate some of the discomfort.

Hannibal noticed his pain, he wanted nothing more to wrap him up and hold him close, although he didn't let his instincts take hold, he was after all a man of control no matter how good will smelled under the scent remover.

Will wanted nothing more to bury his face in Hannibals bare skin and inhale, drench himself in the scent of a potential mate.

"what are you preparing for tonight Hannibal" he called from the living room, the radio was on although it was very quiet,
"roast pork, root vegetables and potatoes Delphine" he said softly, peeking out with a knife in his hand.

Will looked back,
"sounds delicious, although I should be cooking you dinner for sending me those flowers yesterday" he felt a bit guilty,
"those were an apology, what I did yesterday wasn't appropriate."

Hannibal had been after will since the day they met, although his instincts fought him every step of the way, the media never helped either, being the top alpha in Baltimore met he always had eyes on him.

"Officials warn that tonight's storm could knock down trees and leave rural homes without power, it is urged that you shelter in place" the radio made both of them silent,
"you have to be kidding me."

Will pulled up the weather on his phone, hissing at the fast approaching hurricane,
"we should have waited to have dinner together, this looks bad" the doctor came in and leaned over his shoulder to look at the weather map.

"you can stay here till the storm passes, I don't think it's safe for you to drive home after dinner tonight" will suggested, suddenly aware of just how close the blonde was,
"if you are alright with that, I'd hate to impose on your space."

Will shook his head,
"I wouldn't forgive myself if you got injured going home, stay." soon as he said those words he was now aware just how far gone his mind was to heat.

Hannibal smiled and went back to the kitchen,
"thank you will" the blonde wasn't used to a warm reception from the brunette, he couldn't mesure just how much he wanted to knot him and claim him, cover him in his scent.

Hannibal focused on dinner, not wanting to give into impulse, he was better than his instincts, he knew he had to settled down with a mate eventually yet the one he had fallen for bristled at the sight of him.

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Dinner was silent spare for the soft playing of the radio, both men listened for updates on the storm, the wind was whipping against the house violently, will was thankful that he had let

the dogs out earlier after he had fed them,
"I might need to put the storm windows on, it's getting bad."

Will watched out the window as small branches, leaves and rain roughly slapped against the home, the dogs stayed close to their master, scared of just how bad it could get.

Winston gave a whine,
"it's ok boy your fine" will bent down and petted him gently, Hannibal looked at the dog,
"does he grow anxious when it storms?"

Will nodded,
"most of the dogs don't like the bad weather, especially like this" he finished up his dinner, helping Hannibal clear the plates and do the dishes before he put on his jacket, ignoring the heavy set pain in his stomach as he grabbed the storm windows from one of his work rooms.

Hannibal buttoned his coat,
"I will offer help,"
"I don't want you getting soaked Hannibal,"
"my clothing will dry, it isn't an issue."

The brunette headed out, shielding his face from the wet and cold rain, Hannibal followed suit,
"you need to close the shutters and slide the lock shut," will said softly, he tried to wrangle the shutter closed.

The blonde helped him hold the shutters down well will locked them, the brunette doubled over in pain,
"fuck!" he hissed out, his hands holding his stomach tightly, he nearly threw up; the rain drenching them was slowly soaking away the suppressants.

Hannibal gently touched his shoulder,
"go inside and lay down, I will finish,"
"im not letting you do that, im fine," Will was stubborn, bull headed, refusing to acknowledge the pain he was in, it was like being shot again, it was worse than any heat he'd felt.

Will felt the glare he was given, the blonde scoffed,
"you are not fine, please go and rest," Hannibal said gently, surpressing the urge to throw the brunette over his shoulder and force him inside.

"fine, don't get hurt," will went inside, peeling off his wetted coat, sighing at his soaked through clothing, by the time Hannibal came in will was tugging off his soaked socks.

Hannibal finished and took off his coat, he was mostly dry spare for his lower legs and head, will tossed him a towel,
"I can lend you some clothes if you want," the blonde glanced over,
"please."

Will hobbled off and changed into dry clothing before grabbing a few oversized things, he brought them out to the blonde, he hissed at the scent of Hannibal, how strong it was.

The blonde could smell the full force of heat but stayed still, he could put away his instincts for the time being, he took the clothes and thanked him before heading to the spare room to change.

Will laid back down on the couch, the heating par firmly placed on his stomach, Hannibal was all to busy sniffing at the barrowed clothing, huffing the lingering scent that he left from touch alone.

Hannibal came out changed, hanging up his suit on the door of the spare room, he sat in a chair alongside the couch, one of the dogs hopped into his lap.

The brunette watched him carefully pet the mutt, he hissed as another sharp pain went over him, his body contorting in on itself,
"would you like something of my scent?it would quell the pain slightly."

Will had little to lose at this point, he was mere seconds away from going to ride a toy in his room or his dinner partner for the night,
"it would be nice."

Hannibal carried the little dog as he went and grabbed the scarf from his jacket, it was dry since he'd mistakenly left it inside, he gently handed it to will, the omega took it and buried his face in the soft brushed wool surface, inhaling deeply.

The brunettes body went lax, muscles slowly loosening, his eyes closed as he focused on the scent, Hannibal sat back down with the little dog, petting the mutt gently.

Will finally settled, but a loud bang shook him from his thoughts, making him startle and sit up,
"I think the hurricane has begun, I do hope the power doesn't go out," Hannibal said softly.

Hannibal sat with the dogs, listening to the storm raging outside, the wind and rain violently pelting the cabin, the sound of branches hitting the roof, he could only imagine the mess of the roads tomorrow.

The brunette kept the scarf in his face as he watched the fire crackle,
"thank you,"
"what for?" Hannibal glanced over to him,
"for being mindful of all of this, Im wowed that you haven't tried to jump on me or something."

Will always worried about his safety when he was in season, especially around others who didn't have control,
"I'd never, I'm in control of my body, I will not do anything without prior consent," Hannibal spoke with a slight smile, he'd bare his throat to the omega happily.

Hannibal noticed will relax a bit more,
"I did not mean to touch you yesterday as I did,"
"your forgiven, you've redeemed yourself already," the brunette chuckled.

The blonde kept petting the little dog till he noticed the air seemed heavier, the scent of woodstove, whisky and freshly fallen rain, Hannibal wanted to roll in the smell till he realized it was Will.

Will moaned in pain, holding his midsection yet again, he was seemingly sweating, his clothes damp,
"do you need help will?"

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

Heat grows harder with every passing minute, it's up to will to figure out what to do with himself in Hannibals company.

Chapter Notes

None of this is edited or beta read.

Will looked over at him, his pupils blown as he hissed in pain again, he swallowed the saliva that welled in his mouth,
"I do," he felt embarrassment well up in his throat,
"can you sit with me?" he asked softly.

Hannibal nodded and made his way over to the couch, sitting down gently, will slowly cralwed towards him and placed his head on his shoulder, scenting him.

The blonde stayed still as will moved against him, the brunette gently laid along his side, his head against his chest, he slowly settled, Hannibal sniffed at his hair, he smelled like home.

Will closed his eyes, his pain lessened with the smell of Hannibals scent, he was still wary although the fact the blonde had yet to even make a move calmed him slightly.

"you can sleep in the guest room tonight, I will grab you some spare blankets from the closet come bedtime," he said quietly, looking into the fire as it burned,
"thank you for letting me stay."

Hannibal kept his hands to himself, unwilling to make the omega uncomfortable, he gently touched his forehead with the back of his hand,
"your tempature is decreasing, that is a wonderful sign."

Will glanced up at him, feeling the hand on his skin, cool in comparison to what he was feeling,
"it gets better before it gets worse."

The brunette had always had aggressive heats, he'd got so worked up that he'd taken a seizure during a class, Jack made him take a month off after that.

Hannibal had herd of that, the first omega he'd seen react so violent to a heat, it was why he showed up to cook, unwilling to see will suffer, he'd seen enough when will was on field duty.

Will swallowed and scented the alphas throat, Hannibal let him,
"I don't wish to see you suffer, if you need anything I am here for you,"
"I don't know what to say," he felt tears well up, he never cried but his heat was making him cycle emotions.

"you don't have to say anything mylimasis," he gently hugged the omega before him, will knew this was only going to get worse as the minutes ticked on.

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By the time they went to bed will was being carried by the blonde to his room, any futile attempt to part with the omega led to him wailing out in pain, his body didn't want Hannibal to sleep in the guest room.

The blonde didn't, he laid beside will, the omega comfortably resting on his chest, Hannibal felt as if he was enveloped by wills scent, he could imagine the brunette greedily touching himself, riding toys well thinking of him.

Hannibal quickly put the thought out of his mind, his arm wrapping around will gently, his face nuzzled into the brunettes hair.

Will purred the barest amount, weak in his throat as he started to drift off to sleep, Hannibal stayed tight to him, gently rubbing his back as he closed his eyes, falling asleep alongside him.

In the early hours Hannibal was awoken suddenly, the change in scent, the wetness against him, wills breathing was uneven, the brunettes skin was feverishly hot yet he was shivering against the alpha.

Hannibal scented him again, it had gotten heavier, the scent of sex hanging in the air like a fog, will shifted against him uncomfortably, wide awake, he tried to peel himself away from the blonde but hissed in pain.

The blonde could just see the sun peeking out above the horizon through the storm shutters, he squirmed a bit and kept a hand on wills back,
"are you alright?"
"I feel like death."

Will shifted uncomfortably and tried to roll over,
"I think I need you to help me through this heat, much as I want to supress it, it's never been this bad," he said weakly,
"usually it settles down a bit and I can just use toys but every time I move I feel like my guts are being ripped out."

Hannibal gently placed a hand in wills, holding it gently, he kissed the back of his knuckles,
"of course I will help you," he said quietly, his thumb running along the cloused skin,
"tell me where you need my attention."

The brunette shifted onto his back, his hand still in Hannibals, he tugged the blonde over and feverishly pressed their lips together.

Will slowly leaned into the kiss, feeling better with every second that they locked lips,
Hannibal slowly slid his tongue into his mouth, tasting what he smelled,
Whisky, the smoke of fire and freshly fallen rain, the blonde couldn't get enough of it.

Hannibal gently pulled him closer, his hand unbuttoning the brunettes shirt with haste, his hands running along his bared chest, he pulled away from the kiss to breath for mere moments, he tugged the shirt away and tossed it onto the floor.

The brunette arched into his touch, the feeling eletric on his skin as he watched Hannibal tug off his own shirt, will took in every bit of the newly exposed skin, his hand running through the dark chest hair.

Hannibal chuckled softly and pressed kisses to wills ear, his hands running down his chest as he tugged down his pants, the scent of slick hung heavy in the air.

Will felt his pants being tugged away, the warmth of the blondes mouth gliding along his sweat slick skin, Hannibal slid his jeans off and tossed them to the floor along with his underwear.

The brunette whined softly and opened his legs, feeling suddenly empty when Hannibals hand grabbed his hip,
"please fuck me, I need it," he moaned out.

Hannibal shifted and moved in between the brunettes legs, his cock rutting against wills slick wetted hole,
"do you want me to knot you mylamisis?" his fingers slid into him with ease, stretching him gently to make sure he wouldn't hurt him.

Will rutted his hips into the air and whined louder,
"knot me, don't be gentle either," he squirmed, Hannibal pulled his fingers free and lined up his cock, kissing him on the lips as he slid into him.

The blonde held his hips and started thrusting, will moaned against his lips, Hannibal pulled away from the kiss to suck hickies onto his throat, the brunette was a mess of pleasured sounds.

Will squirmed with every thrust, his eyes nearly rolling back in his head, his breath came out of heavy pants, the slickened slapping of skin and feverish breathing was all that could be herd.

Hannibal moaned quietlu with every thrust, those soft noises turned to low growls and grunts as he further lost himself in pleasure.

The brunette came soon enough and tightened around his lover, only edging the blonde further, Hannibal climaxed and knotted will, panting gently.

Will laid lax into the sheets, his breathing finally evening out, his heat fever broke and he was starting to cool down.

Hannibal gently helped sit him up against the head board, slowly helping him drink from a glass, placing a soft kiss on his cheek bone when he finished.

The blonde supported him as he shifted their positions, laying will back down and comfortably lazing on top of the brunette, will let out a happy dazed purr, the feeling of his mates weight pinning him.

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Will awoke in the afternoon, having fallen asleep shortly after Hannibal laid on top of him.

He glanced around the room, the soft light of midday bleeding in through the open window, the storm shutters had been opened, the omega didn't feel sticky, he peeked at himself under the sheet, assuming Hannibal must have cleaned him.

Will grunted and ran a hand through his hair, feeling satiated for the time being, Hannibal lightly bumped the door open with his hip, a small tray in his hands, he wasn't wearing a shirt; the brunette was glad of that.

Hannibal smiled slightly,
"I brought you lunch," he spoke as he walked in, helping will sit up before placing the tray on his lap, a bowl of soup and a nicely made sandwich,
"you didn't have to, but thank you," will said, his body exhausted.

The brunette gently hissed at the stiffness in his body, Hannibal slowly took the spoon and blew the soup cool before spoon feeding the omega, will didn't fight it,
"how bad is it outside?"

Hannibal kept feeding him, handing him a square of sandwich,
"there is a tree across the drive way, branches and such, I strolled briefly when I let out your dogs."

Will raised his eyebrows,
"you took out the dogs?"
"and fed them, they are very insistent when hungry,"
"yeah applesauce gets an attitude when she's hungry."

The brunette was happy to have someone who cared like this, he was still apprehensive with Hannibal, he was apprehensive with everyone.

Hannibal kissed his head gently and cleared the dishes when he was finished eating, will felt the lurch of heat in his lower stomach let again and hissed at the sudden pain.

Hannibal washed up the dishes and let the dogs out one more time before he went back to will, he smelled the scent of heat and shut the door behind him.

Will sat on his knees on the sheets, still naked, his skin sweat slick and the scent of sex radiating off of him,
"come lay down," his voice was accented with a deep purr.

Hannibal took no time to lay down on his back, but not before stripping off his barrowed pants, will straddled his waist and kissed him deeply, the blonde grabbed his ass and kissed back.

The blonde smirked against his lips and greedily slid his tongue into wills mouth, tasting the sweetness of heat on his lips, Hannibal growled lowly.

Will kept their lips together as he pushed his ass against Hannibals stiff cock, his hand reached back to stroke it slowly, using the slick as lube.

Hannibal moaned into his mouth and pulled away to breath, will smirked, moving on top of him to straddle his chest, the brunette took the alphas cock in his hand and stroked it, his tongue sliding over the tip as he tasted the precome.

The blonde bucked his hips gently, he watched will greedily take the cock into his mouth, slowly bobbing his head, Hannibal gently tugged his lovers hips and sat up, nipping the brunettes round ass cheek.

Will purred as he sucked and swallowed, deepthroating Hannibal till his nose was flush with the fluff of dark hair at the base of his cock.

Hannibal grunted and moaned softly, he spread wills pert ass and licked along his hole, tasting the sweetened slick, it made him gowl.

The brunette pulled away to moan loudly with every swipe of his tongue, he felt like he was going to melt,
"oh Hannibal," he sung out in pleasure.

Will pushed his hips back into his lovers face, licking stripes up the alphas cock with every moan, he could barely hold himself up,
"I need your cock."

Hannibal purred and let go of his hips, watching as will moved himself over his cock, slowly sliding down onto it till he bottomed out, his hips grinded down onto his lovers.

The brunette feverishly started riding Hannibal, holding the headboard as he greedily bounced on the other man's cock, his head thrown back.

Hannibal met him in the middle, every time the brunette came down he gave a hard thrust, it made will scream in pleasure.

Will came twice before Hannibal knotted him, his already girthy cock locking them together, the blonde gently rocked his hips under his lover.

The blonde watched him squirm, he moved wills hips gently, hearing him moan,
"your beautiful like this," Hannibal spoke softly, the brunette climaxed again with a huff, exhausted and out of breath.

Hannibal wiped them both down with a cloth, will soon collapsed on top of him, his hair damp with sweat as he panted slowly, the blonde ran his fingers through his hair and kissed his cheek.

Will smiled slightly and looked up at him, bright blue eyes full of fulfilled desire,
"I may have to Keep you around more often,"
"mhm I do have my uses," Hannibal smiled at him, his hand gently rubbing the brunettes muscled back.

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

Post heat clarity.

Hannibal had managed to reschedule all his appointments due to the weather, he'd been at wills for three days, fucking him through his heat, taking care of him, the brunette was finally out of his heat enough to be coherent.

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Will was finally taking a shower, rinsing the risidual heat from his skin, he could still smell Hannibal on his skin. He was happy about that, not that he'd ever tell Hannibal that.

Hannibal was downstairs cooking, in his own clothing for once, he was happy he had spare clothing in his car just in case.

Will wandered downstairs in fresh clothing, finally able to wear it after days of feverish sweating, Hannibal had opened most of the windows, airing thr scent of sex out of the house.

"im happy to see you out of bed," Hannibal said softly, prodding an egg in a cast iron skillet, a warm smile on his features that made his eyes crinkle at the corners.

Will smiled back as he pet the dogs, theirs tails wiggling happily as they greeted him,
"I'm happy too," he said softly, sitting at the kitchen table,
"I do believe I've figured out the cause of your damaging heats."

Hannibal looked back at him,
"you have?"
"yes, I did research well you were resting, it's called Romeo and Juliette syndrome,"
"it sounds vaguely familiar" will said looking back at him.

"it causes an omega to go into extreme heat around a soulmate, it can lead to death if left alone," Hannibal said, he flipped an egg onto the plate,
"so your telling me were a bonded pair even though this is the first time we've slept together?" will asked, a bit awestruck at the explication.

Hannibal nodded and placed a plate of breakfast in front of him,
"yes, it would explain why you started convulsing several times when I visited Quantico upon Jack's orders, your body wants my attention."

Will let out a chuckle,
"I knew you had something to do with it, to be honest I really didn't like you,"

"you didn't like the thought of me with another," Hannibal sat down with his own breakfast,
"I never thought about it like that, your right."

They ate together in silence, will absent-mindedly touched his neck,
"you never marked me," he said softly,
"not without permission," he said softly, the brunette looked at him,
"your incredibly considerate."

After breakfast will got up and cleared both their plates, he set them in the sink before bending down behind the blonde, giving him a rather hard nip just under his ear,
"I expect you to change that later."

Hannibal purred and looked back at him,
"I shall," he placed a chaste kiss on his lips before both of them put on their coats and headed outside to deal with the fallen tree.

Will grabbed the chainsaw out of the barn and stood, tugging the cord harshly and starting it, he revved it a bit before he began cutting through the limbs of the tree, Hannibal took the cut wood and piled it next to the house.

The brunette felt sweat drip down his forehead, sawdust coating his face, he was happy to do something other than laying in bed.

He finished up his wood and quarterd a few logs, Hannibal came up behind will when he put the axe down, his hands winding around the brunettes waste, his nose nuzzling into his neck.

Will purred, putting a hand over Hannibals, leaning back into him,
"are you going to fuck the heat out of me one last time Hannibal, like a parting gift?" he licked his lips.

Hannibal kissed his ear, nipping it gently,
"I doubt we will part for very long mylimasis," he said softly, his hands snaking their way up his shirt, resting on the warm skin of his lower stomach.

Both men lazed in deck chairs on the porch, their hands intertwined,
"are you going to be happy to finally be able to go back home?" will asked, sipping a glass of whiskey, forever happy he could just enjoy the time spent together.

Hannibal hummed and looked out into the forest, all of the dogs milling into the yard,
"happy to have the amenities of home, although I will miss the fresh forest air, the dogs and of course you."

Will got up and straddled Hannibals lap, his arms around his neck, pressing their foreheads together, the blonde ran his hands down his lovers back.

They stayed close, in an embrace that was caused by the wild nature of their afflictions.

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

Work runs will ragged and Hannibal deals with the consequences of it.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It had been two years since will and Hannibal got together.

Two glorious years of evading public eyes and the media along travelling back and forth between Maryland and Virgina.

But what they had together couldn't be broken, Hannibal had courted will properly after their situation in his cabin years ago.

***

Will dropped his things at the door as he came into the expensive Maryland home, the dogs wagged their tails at the sight of him,
"hi puppies," he smiled a bit and petted each of them.

He toed off his shoes, tired and worn from the day of attempting to find serial killers, he'd said he'd never go back to field duty yet there he was, out in the field.

Hannibal came over and hugged him gently, nuzzling his head gently, will let out a sigh and let it happen, too tired for any reason to fight back, he grunted gently.

Will closed his eyes,
"ten, five," he spoke softly, Hannibal let him go and kissed his forehead,
"I will get the heat blanket ready, there's fresh sleep clothes on the bed," he said gently.

The brunette had a code now, when he was too tired to function some days and Hannibal smothered him it led to a fight usually, ten minutes to shower, five minutes for Hannibal to lay on top of him like a weighted blanket or hold him.

Will headed up and stripped his clothes off, throwing them in the hamper as he turned on the shower, letting it steam, he plucked off his glasses and washed the blood off them in the sink, sighing as he looked at himself in the mirror.

He was disappointed in the reflection that looked back, blood splattered up his face, he was a little Thinner, dark circles under his eyes, this job was running him ragged.

Hannibal smelled blood, wills blood.

He trotted upstairs and whipped open the bathroom door, a few heavy cracks were up the bathroom mirror, the glass hadn't shattered, will was rinsing his hand under running water,
"I'll get you a new one, " he muttered.

"are you alright?" Hannibal questioned, his hand gently resting on his shoulder,
"I don't want to talk about it," will spoke quietly, the blonde simply pressed a kiss to his cheek and left him be, knowing it was best not to prod.

Will hopped into the shower soon enough then came out and bandaged his knuckles, he headed downstairs where his lover waited, Hannibal opened the head blanket on the couch.

The brunette laid down and opened his arms, Hannibal gently laid on top of him, grounding his lover, will held him close and closed his eyes, it felt like the world was crumbling around him.

Hannibal felt his shirt grow wet, he knew will was crying, he kissed his head and held him a little tighter,
"let it out dearest," his voice was hushed, the brunette sobbed into his shoulder.

Will cried into his lovers shoulder, sniffling loudly, Hannibal sat him up and gently dabbled away his tears with a tissue, kissing his cheeks,
"I hate to see you hurting like this mylimasis, please talk to me."

The blonde would never push him, knowing well he'd be met with anger,
"Im overwhelmed, everything is too much, this case is too much," will said softly,
"I watched a grown man slit his young daughters throat Hannibal."

Hannibal rubbed his back,
"did she live?"
"yes.... It just makes me think about everything,"
"speak about your thoughts,"
"I think I want kids."

Will seen the look he was given, Hannibal surprised, blinking a few times,
"I know I can't biologically have them,"
"we can adopt mylimasis, but it is a big decision."

They didn't even live in one house, it was usually a week here and a week there, the droves of dogs travelling from house to house like children,
"I know it is, it's a thought for now I guess," will sighed softly, his hands running over his face.

Hannibal kissed his head gently,
"for later dearest, I believe you need a vacation from work, we need to go somewhere warm," he suggested,
"who'd watch the dogs?"
"Alana and Margot perhaps."

Will closed his eyes and thought for a moment, letting out a sigh,
"a week somewhere warm?"
"anywhere you'd like to go, to get your mind off work," Hannibal said, his forehead pressing to his lovers, closing his eyes as well.

The brunette thought,
"anywhere?"
"anywhere," Hannibal said softly, money wasn't a problem,
"you know where I've come from, why don't you take me to your country? We could travel along Europe or something like that."

Hannibal pulled away, he hadn't been home in ages, it wasn't a place where he wanted to be since his parents and sister had died so tragically, he swallowed so audibly will opened his eyes.

Will looked at him,
"what's wrong?" he said softly, his hand clasping Hannibals, he'd never seen him uncomfortable,
"I cannot lie to you mylimasis, I have not been 'home' since my family passed," he spoke quietly.

They shared a moment of silence before will kissed his forehead, holding his cheeks,
"I can think of somewhere else, I don't want to dig up bad memories,"
Hannibal shook his head and kissed him on the lips before he spoke once again,
"you'll be there, new memories can be made."

****
As soon as the Garrett Jacob Hobbs case was over with will took a much needed vacation, Jack was glad to grant him one for the month, seeing as it was wreaking havoc on his mental state.

With the dogs dropped off at Alana and Margot's for the Month and many lovely canine kisses of goodbyes both men were off on a plane headed to Lithuania.

Hannibal waited with the bags at the front of thr airport, will standing beside him, his hand on a suitcase, the blonde flagged down a taxi and the driver stopped, loading there bags as they got into the back.

Will looked out the window as the driver sat back in the front, a heavy eastern European accent dripped from his voice as he spoke English,
"where to?"
"Castle Lecter, prasau."

The drive was long, tedious down dirt roads and forested areas till the driver rolled up to the gates,
"as far as I go, no further, is dangerous," his English seemed broken, will herd fear in his voice.

Hannibal paid him and got out, grabbing their bags with wills help, the gates creaked open as the blonde pushed on them, will stood and looked at the castle in the distence, his hand in Hannibals, squeezing tight.

Chapter End Notes

Short chapter left on a bit of a cliff hanger

Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

> Hannibal slowly conquers his fears, will is at his side slowly unravelling what happened to his lovers family.

A short statured women stood at the front door of the castle, a shot gun on her back, a dead pheasant in her hands,
"it has been a while Hannibal," she said softly,
"it has Chiyoh."

Will stayed quiet as they were led into the castle, he looked around as they walked in, portraits of long dead family, Hannibal didn't look at them,
"Will this is Chiyoh, she studied under my aunt."

The brunette looked at the women who gave him nothing more than a backwards glace from the kitchen as she chopped the head from the pheasant,
"pleased to meet you," he said softly,
"you as well."

Hannibal went to drop the bags into their room, he opened the door with his foot and set down his bags in the doorway, looking at the walls of his old room, drawings and sketches from medical books littered the wall.

Will eventually made his way to Hannibal, he leaned on the door frame and looked in at his lover,
"how do you feel about all of this?" he asked softly, Hannibal looked back at him, a sketch in his hand,
"I am usually the one asking you that question."

The blonde smiled slightly, setting the worn paper back down on his desk, will picked up a photo, one with a teenage Hannibal standing with his aunt,
"look at you, was this your aunt?"
"yes, lady Murasaki, she still lives in France I believe."

Will set down the photo, he went and hugged his lover, Hannibal wrapped his arms around the brunettes waist,
"Are you alright," the smaller man whispered in his lovers ear, the blonde sighed,
"I am alright, I just need time."

Will kissed his lovers lips gently before pulling away to put their foreheads together,
"im here for you."

They headed back downstairs and Hannibal helped chiyoh with dinner, will seemingly explored the castle with the specific request to not go in the basement, he stayed away from the area but found himself dwelling around the fountain outside.

Looking into the leaping water as he thought about all of this, the way Hannibal was acting a bit unlike himself, he was there for him regardless, the blonde wouldn't speak of what happened in detail.

Will sat on the edge of the fountain, watching a little snail sliding his way across the stone, he smiled at the little creature before he went back in, there was something about standing at the outer fence that called to him.

He looked out into the nature beyond the bars, hearing the yips of wolves, he seen an elk in the distence, towering over much of the smaller trees, the animal looked at him and simply called out in warning before it moved along, it was a cow along with an adolescent following it.

Will watched as more elk lept from their places, an entire herd, led by a massive black bull who's antlers stretched beyond his back, a bright orange collar with a transmitter sat snug on his neck, he bugled loudly, calling for his ladies to follow him.

The brunette watched the elk leave and decider that he should head in, walking along the empty halls, hearing his steps echo among the portraits, some painted, other photos scattered.

Hannibal wiped his hands on a rag after washing them, he had to wait for the pheasant in the oven, chiyoh had went else where to check things.

Will wandered into the living room, watching the roaring fire, he eyed the large stag overtop the mantle, reaching his hand out to touch the beasts aged nose before her herd a snicker, startling him slightly.

Hannibal looked at his lover, stretching to touch the stuffed deer,
"do you need help mylimasis?" he questioned,
"no no I'm good" will pulled his hands back to himself.

They both shared a look, Hannibal sat himself down on a couch after dusting it off, will soon plopped down beside him, he gently placed a kiss on the older man's throat.

"I love you" will said softly, kissing along his face,
"I love you too" Hannibal met him with a kiss on the lips, gentle and soft.

Will sat on the couch, listening to the fire crackle, his hand intertwined with his lovers as they waited for dinner to cook, Hannibal leaned on the brunette his head on the smaller man's shoulder.

Hannibal had more than he wanted to going through his mind, thinking of his family, especially his sister, it still left a hole in his heart though the wound was so long ago.

The brunette kissed the top of his lovers head and squeezed his hand, nuzzling the top of his head, purring at the scent of musky smelling shampoo.

Will yawned softly, jet lag was catching up with him, Hannibal looked up at him,
"it will be an early night to bed," he said softly, smiling at the tired younger man, the brunette chuckled,
"maybe."

They lazed together comfortably on the couch, chiyoh was out at dusk watering the garden at the back of the property, she felt it was strange to see Hannibal so comfortable with someone, but she kept it to herself.

An hour later the pheasant was tugged from the oven, an assortment of root vegetables under the bird, will had been politely dozing off on the couch, almost asleep before Hannibal touched his shoulders and told him dinner was ready.

He called out for chiyoh and set the table, laying down place mats and silverware that had been long out of use at a grand oak table.

Will came into the dining room, looking around at the ornate decor, a painting of the family sat upon the wall, Hannibal Young, standing with his mother, sister and his father, his aunt and uncle off to the side standing with two large dogs.

Hannibal seen him staring at the painting,
"my aunt and uncle bred borzoi for hunting, we will stop at their estate on the way to Italy," will nodded and looked at Hannibals father,
"you look a lot like your dad," he spoke quietly as he went to his lover and pecked his cheek with a kiss.

There was a sad smile on his face as he looked to his lover,
"so I've been told," will kissed him gently on the lips and ran a hand over his back.

Hannibal tugged himself away to finish his place settings, chiyoh eventually made her way to the dining room, shedding her coat off at the hooks near the door, will was waiting at his seat.

the blonde would never let him help with dinner simply after he watched will eat an entire pack of bologna and share it with the dogs once in the middle of the night.

Chiyoh was quiet, will was too, it was a peaceful dinner, a record playing soft music as they ate, Hannibal had a hand on wills thigh under the table.

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They settled into bed only a few hours after cleaning up from dinner, will sneezed a few times when Hannibal changed out the sheets, watching the dust hit the air.

Hannibal kissed his head put on new bed sheets, will helped him and fluffed pillows, a large quilt was shooken out and laid over the bed, sewn squares made up a large wolf, others littered in blue patterns, stags, boars and other animals peppered the edges.

Will ran his fingers along the delicate stitching,
"this is beautiful Hannibal," he always liked quilts, things that were made out of love and care for someone so near and dear to them that they deserved every stitch in this blanket.

The blonde smiled a little bit,
"it was from my grandmother, she made my sister and I quilts," he said softly as he unbuttoned his shirt,
"grandma Lecter did a great job, I'm honoured to sleep under it."

After changing they slipped under the blanket together, will kissed his lovers jaw, wrapping an arm around his shoulders,
"I'm happy you brought me Here," he said quietly, Hannibal turned and kissed Him on the lips.

The blonde pulled away,
"im glad I brought you here too mylimaisis."

They slept soundly, the moon light bleeding in over the bed with them in it, it was the first time in decades Hannibal slept soundly in his family home.

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

Hannibal slowly faces what he left in Lithuania with will holding his hand along the way.

A few days later Hannibal woke up in a cold sweat, sitting up in bed with a start as he panted, nightmares made him shiver with fear as he scanned around the room, everything was coming back to him.

It was a hand that landed on his arm that startled him slightly, will sat up,
"come here," he opened his arms, barely awake, Hannibal glanced over to him and moved into his arms.

Like Hannibal had grounded will so many times before, the brunette took his turn, laying on top of the blonde, he felt Hannibal wrap his arms around his back,
"I love you so much darling," it was a warm country drawl that only came out when he was half asleep.

Will slowly whispered sweet nothing's into Hannibals ear, his eyes closed, listening to the pulse beneath him as it slowly started to calm down,
"your my beautiful lithuanian prince, you know that? Strong enough to be my rock when I need it, caring enough to put up with me and my dogs, loving enough to feed me and help me though my heats, every fiber of you means so much to me honey."

Hannibal didn't feel his face grow wet, nor the tears that slid down his cheeks onto wills shoulder, the brunette rubbed his sides,
" I'll go get some flowers tomorrow and you can show me where everyone's buried. I know their not living but I still wanna meet your parents."

Hannibal hugged him tightly, sniffling a bit,
"of course my dear, thank you."

****

In the late afternoon will had gathered flowers from the forest, Hannibal helped him, making sure he didn't pick anything poisonous or that would cause an allergic reaction.

Will held Hannibals hand, reaching up as he slid a rue flower behind his ear,
"traditionally you'd we've a crown with those on your wedding day," the blonde smiled.

Hannibal felt will kiss his cheek,
"maybe I'll wear those one day for you, " he spoke softly, heading over to pick a few more

flowers.

"I'd like that," Hannibal said, as he led will to his families graves, situated near the back fence of the castle, tomb stones were aged with moss, stained from the weather.

Will went over and tugged the moss away, using his sleeve to wipe the dirt from the stones, there was no hesitation in his actions, Hannibal looked at his shoes, having not stood in this place since he was 10 years old, it tugged at his heart.

Hannibal watched will, the man stood up and looked at the stones,
"I'll never know any of you alive, but I've seen pictures, you looked like such kind people," he placed flowers on the parents Graves,
"and you Mischa, a beautiful girl whom I'm sad I will not meet, one of these days I'd like a daughter and I hope she's half as good as Hannibal talks of you."

He put down a crown of rue on her stone, he was gentle, with love and care,
"mother and father Lecter you raised a great son, I couldn't ask for a better soulmate," will spoke softly, Hannibal choked out a sob, every emotion he held back flooding out like a broke dam.

Will rubbed his back, tugging a handkerchief from his pocket, something silk Hannibal had given him, he dabbled his tears,
"Im sure their up there smiling down at you Hannibal, proud of you that you've made it so much further than where you started."

Hannibal turned and embraced will, the brunette held him tightly and rubbed His back, letting him weep,
"im here for you baby."

The brunette held him till Hannibal tugged himself away, will kissed his cheek,
"are you ok?" he questioned, gently brushing his hair back out of his face,
"I am, I'm glad I have you."

Hannibal hadn't cried over his family since he was a young, he'd moved from lithuania with his aunt and uncle when he was fifteen, he never had time to mourn, only time to focus on his schooling.

Will kissed him gently holding his cheeks as they did, Hannibal kissed back and placed his hands tenderly on his waist.

They parted and will out there foreheads together, enjoying a moment of closeness before a crunch of branches made them look beyond the fence line, a few wolves stared back at the men, they didn't growl nor make much of a noise.

The rest of the pack trailed behind them, juvenile pups running amok behind their mother and father,
Hannibal gently touched wills arm,
"watch," he said quietly, he let out a howl.

Will watched as all of the animals before them howled, he smiled at the younger pups yipping along, the brunette joined him.

Hannibal squeezed his lovers hand gently, he leaned his head onto wills shoulders as he watched the wolves continue on.

Chiyoh watched them from one of the windows in her room, reading in the light there,
"he really found someone just as strange as him."

She could Remeber when he was younger, howling at the wolves just beyond the tree line, in the dead of night before his uncle would find and put him back to bed.

Chiyoh smiled a bit at them before going back to her book.

***

It was late that night that Hannibal danced with him to the soft sound of a record in the parlor.

Will wasn't a good dancer but the guiding hand on his waist kept him from straying too far,
Hannibal kissed his nose,
"you know I enjoy learning about your culture," the brunette said softly.

Hannibal smiled,
"im pleased about that," he kissed his cheek, migrating to nibble his ear, will giggled as his lover dipped him suddenly, the brunette held on to him,
"you really sweep me off my feet," he pressed their lips together.

They headed up to the bedroom, not in any rush, hand in hand, when the door was shut Hannibal was pushed into the mattress,
"we should be packing mylimasis, we leave tomorrow afternoon for France,"
"mhm I know but it can wait for an hour can't it darling?" the drawl came out.

Hannibal smirked,
"I suppose," will straddled his hips and rand his hands over his chest, undoing the buttons with ease, he licked along his neck,
"im so pent up," he bit the blonde in the throat, they hadn't had sex since they had left America.

Will herd Hannibal moan every so softly,
"am I neglecting you mylimasis?" he asked softly, the brunette tugged off the shirt and raked his nails down the blondes sides,
"no your not darling, but I'm taking whatever I can get, which means riding you hard and putting you away wet."

The brunette licked and bit every exposed inch of his throat, he didn't leave any marks till he got below the line of where his shirt collar sat, he sucked hickies all over his collar bones, his hands worked open his pants.

Hannibal let out gasps and moans of pleasure, letting will dominate for a change.

Will made his way down to his hips, yanking off his pants and underwear in one motion,
"eager my love?" Hannibal chuckled, the brunette growled at him,
"eager to fuck you into the mattress,"
"such a filthy mouth,"
"filthy for you darlin' i think you should put your mouth to work for me."

The blonde got on the floor, the rug under his knees soft as he looked up at will, the brunette unzipped his pants fiddling with the button, his cock sprung out, already dripping, Hannibal looked up at him, his tongue slowly sliding out to taste the precome.

Will watched him, blue eyes nearly black from the arousal, his fingers ran through Hannibals hair as the blonde slowly slid the brunettes cock in his mouth, watching effortlessly swallowing him down, his nose against the soft fluff at the base of his cock.

Hannibal slowly bobbed his head, working him with ease, the fingers tightening in his hair only made him smile, will gasped and moaned with every swallow.

The brunette pulled him away by the hair, seeing saliva dribble down his lips,
"you look so pretty like that darlin' I think you should get on your back and open your legs for me," will smirked, watching Hannibal obey.

Will opened his suitcase and grabbed a bottle of lube, slicking his fingers before he settled in between his lovers plush thighs, Hannibal shifted his hips, the brunette had shoved a pillow under his lower back.

Hannibal watched him intently, will was slow with mistreations, rubbing his hole gently, he knew fair well the blonde could be impatient.

The blonde growled and shifted, will chuckled and slid two fingers in slowly, mouthing over his hard cock, licking the precome away.

Slowly will worked him open, sliding his tongue over his hardened cock, Hannibal squirmed slightly, moaning softly, his eyes half lidded in pleasure, his hand touched the top of wills head,
"hands above your head honey, be a good boy for me."

The thick Virginia accent was more than enough to make Hannibal quiver, swallowing as his hands going up above his head, wrists together as if they had been tied.

Will hummed and tugged his fingers away just after he brushed the spot inside Hannibal that made the man's hips lift.

Hannibal made a huff of impatience, his thighs shivering as he waited, will slicked his cock, rutting his hips into his hand a few times with a moan.

The blonde was tugged to the edge of the bed by his thighs, will rubbed his cock on Hannibals hole before sliding in slowly, moaning lowly,
"it's been so long since you've let me fuck you baby, I'm going to enjoy every moment of it."

Hannibal purred and wrapped his legs around wills waist, pulling him in tighter till he bottomed out,
"as will I," he smirked.

Will started out slow, growling as he snapped his hips into his lovers, Hannibal moaned wrapping his arms around his lovers neck, he smiled looking into the brunettes bright blue eyes.

With every thrust will hit his lovers prostate, Hannibal wriggled in pleasure letting out breathy moans and grunts, his eyes were half lidded, the brunette kissed at his throat, fucking him faster,
"I love you so much baby," he panted, his hair slick to his forehead.

Hannibal panted, arching his back,
"im so close mylimasis," he said softly, his body drawing tight under will, he moved his hands to wills back, dragging his nails down the supple skin.

Will moaned when Hannibal grew tighter, he slid his hand between them and stroked the blondes cock, his lips in Hannibals ear,
"come with me darlin" he licked the shell of his ear.

The blonde came without a second thought, his body finally releasing, the tension shaking with the aftershocks of a climax.

Will came with him, letting out a low moan, finally slowing his hips till he stopped, the brunette panted softly and Hannibal pressed their lips together in a quick kiss.

Hannibal kept his legs around his lovers hips,
"I can't pull out if you don't let me go honey," will spoke, pressing soft kisses down his chest,
"I like you in me,"
"so I've found a new fetish?"
"oh? Have you now?"
"I have, it's cock warming," the brunette smirked.

They laid in each other's arms, Hannibals legs still wrapped around his lovers body, enjoying being full, a rare yet welcome feeling, every time their eyes met will pressed a kiss to his lovers lips.

Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

Hannibal and will head to france to meet the remaining living part of the lecter family.

In the late afternoon Hannibal and will seemingly overslept after a night of love making, instead of getting on the train and numerous calls to the agency the blonde managed to get them on the soonest plane to the French Rivera.

Hannibal sat with his husband in first class, the blonde sipping a glass of wine, will was reading a book, he looked up through his glasses at the hickey that peeked barely over his lovers collar, he smirked.

Will seen Hannibal adjust his shirt collar, he chuckled,
"im half glad we missed the train, I needed that sleep and I think you did too,"
"you'd be correct my love."

The blonde smiled a bit, settling into his seat, his legs crossed comfortably as he looked out the window.

By mid flight will was passed out, sleeping comfortably with his head leaned on a pillow, he had his arms crossed, Hannibal stayed awake, reading one of the many books he'd brought in his carry on.

***

The plane touched down in Marseille, both men grabbed their bags and went out to meet the driver, Hannibal spoke to him in thick French and opened the door for will, the driver throwing their bags into the trunk.

They drove for a half hour till they were deep in the French countryside, the smell of sea thick in the air, it made will smile when he seen the ocean, the sailboats puttering in the deep blue lagoons.

Hannibal held his hand along the way,
"there is very good fishing here, the markets are full of everything you can dream about,"
"this is amazing," will turned and kissed him gently on the lips.

Will pulled away when the driver stopped to turn down an estate, the gates opening and closing behind the car, the home was like a palace, a fountain in the front, a few song birds pearched on cherry blossom trees that bled pink into the front yard.

Two people stood at the front of the home, lady murisaki in a fine silk kemono, over other fashionable clothing and uncle Robertus in a fitted suit, the jacket was gone in place of rolled up sleeves.

Two large borzoi's sat on either side, one white with cream spots and the other liver, brushed out and taken care of with thick collars high on their long necks, will felt a strong urge to pet both animals.

The driver opened the door for them, Hannibal hugged both his family members,
"it has been a while Hannibal, you've gotten so big," Murasaki said softly, smiling, Robertus seemed to smile too,
"you've brought us a special guest, is he the one you write about?"
"yes uncle."

"may I hug you?" Robertus asked, not wanting to over step, Hannibal had wrote about him, right down to every fickle detail of his personality, Will looked up,
"yes if you want to," he was engulfed in a hug by the older man who was somehow taller than his lover,
"pleased to meet you will,"
"you as well."

Robertus patted his back and smiled at the boy, Murasaki put a gentle hand on his shoulder, patting him,
"Hannibal has wrote so much of you,"
"good things I hope," will chuckled.

"come in boys, I will show you to your room and get the help to make us something to eat," Robertus said, leading the way, Hannibal and will headed in with him, the dogs trailing behind.

Murasaki walked along with them, beside will, admiring him, her eyes scanning along the omegas body,
"You are more beautiful than Hannibal described,"
"thank you, I didn't know he wrote letters,"
"he wrote many, I will show you later."

Robertus opened a door to Hannibals old room,
"the help has kept it free of dust," he said softly, will looked around, a far cry from the double bed they slept on in the castle, a king sized bed with another quilt was freshly made, many more medical drawings and books littered the wall in tidy shelves, the closet was open with sweaters and slacks.

A large Persian rug was on the floor, a breeze blew in from the opened window,
"just as you Remeber Hannibal?"
"yes, exactly as I left it when I left for medical school," Hannibal smiled, the dogs trotted around the room, the liver coloured borzoi flopped over onto the rug, both men dropped their bags.

Will took the opportunity to let the large dog sniff him before he started rubbing his belly, Robertus chuckled,
" I herd you like dogs, the dog you are petting is duke, the other is prince, they are the sires for our two litters,"
"... does that mean you have puppies?"
"twenty of them, would you like to see?" he seen the brunette nod without any hesitation.

Hannibal let out a chuckle watching his boyfriend and his uncle head out to the back yard, twenty overexcited puppies bounded over, the two mother dogs milled over to investigate will,
" hello mama's" he let the dogs sniff his hands.

Robertus watched will gently sit in the grass and get mauled by all of the puppies, all twenty of them yipping and begging for attention,
"this must be what heaven's like," the brunette smiled.

Murasaki pet the tallest black spotted female,
"this is duchess, the other is Chanel," she spoke softly, Chanel was rubbing her face in wills hair,
"they must be proud of all these pups, look how cute they are Hannibal," he held one up, a steel grey coloured female with a pink collar on and a number,
"I do agree," Hannibal smiled and took the little girl,
"it is nice to see things don't change."

Hannibal thought fondly when he was a teen, helping both his aunt and uncle deliver litters in the welping pen late at night.

The brunette stayed outside and the others went in to prepare lunch, will was more than happy being buried in puppies outside, Robertus watched him from inside the kitchen,
"he seems like a very kind soul Hannibal," he said softly, Hannibal gave a nod, washing his hands,
"he is uncle."

Will trotted around the yard, back and forth, throwing toys for the pups who didn't quite know how to play fetch yet, well his lover was inside preparing sandwichs and other small snacks for tea.

Robertus helped him cut vegetables, murasaki eventually went out to play with the puppies as well,
"treasure him, fully male omegas are such a rare sight,"
"a one in a million, a soul mate as well,"
"Mura was my soul mate, we've been married for nearly forty-one years now."

Murasaki sat with will in the yard,
"whar kind of dogs do you have at home?"
"a lot of mixes, I either find them wandering or they are dropped off at the house," will said, holding one of the pups, scratching him behind the ear,
"you sound like a Saint, Robertus and I have been breeding borzoi since before Hannibal was born, Vilkas was actually showed by Hannibal when he was young."

Will smiled,
"really? He never told me that,"
"yes, he and Vilkas took home second place, that borzoi that he showed is the great grandfather of Duchess and Chanel," murasaki spoke fondly, duchess flopped over beside will with a groan, rolling on her back for a belly rub.

The brunette obliged and rubbed her belly, just as Hannibal and Robertus came out with plates of finger food, setting it on a patio table, a gate was across the steps leading up, to prevent the array of lengthy nosed hounds from snatching lunch.

Will and murasaki washed their hands taking their seats on the deck, Hannibal pressed a gentle kiss to his lovers cheek before he sat down.

They are together, chatting idly about life, among other things, Hannibal had a hand on wills leg as they ate.

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It was late in the evening when will went to bed, excusing himself from the rest of the family politely, he slipped on his sleep short and pj pants before crawling into bed, burying his face in the pillow with a hum.

Duke eventually wandered in and sprawled himself out next to the brunette, will wrapped his arms around the dog, burying his face in the creatures neck.

It was later that Hannibal came in, noticing his lover cuddling the dog, barely six inches of room for him, he rolled his eyes, just like old times, a bed full of dogs and not a shred of bed left for him.

Hannibal got into bed, lightly pushing both of them over, will shifted and muttered in his sleep,
"no don't leave Hannibal, your so warm and furry."

Will shifted awake a bit when he herd a snicker,
"mhm? Your not my boyfriend," he said with squinted eyes, duke simply licked his face and snorted on him.

The brunette groaned,
"noooo I don't want my face licked," he said, he rolled over, Hannibal moved the dog and spooned his lover, kissing his head,
"can I have a kiss good night?"
"no mylimasis,"
"why?"
"you will taste like borzoi."

Hannibal felt his lover roll over, grab him by the face and kiss him out of spite, he pulled away,
"really?"
"perhaps I was wrong."

Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

More bonding between Hannibal's family and will.

Will awoke before his lover and climbed out of bed, seeing Hannibal roll over with a groan and tugged the sheets over his head, will tied a robe around himself, a bit chili as he walked in his socks toward the kitchen murasaki was awake, portioning out dog food into bowls "good morning will," she said looking up, a measuring cup in her hand and glasses perched on her nose.

"good morning," will yawned,
"I take it Hannibal is still in bed?"
"yeah, he doesn't really sleep in much,"
"mhm he used to sleep in quite late when he was younger, we trained the dogs to wake him up eventually," she chuckled.

Murasaki finished with the food, "would you like to help me feed the dogs?" she asked, will nodded, grabbing a few bowls of food.

they walked to the far end of the house where the puppies were, mura moved the puppy gate and let them both in before she closed it carefully, the mothers food was placed on one end and three large bowls of puppy chow were set down.

All of the pups ran out and started eating,
"it's nearly time for them to go to new homes, one more week,"
"Im sure Chanel and duchess are excited to them out of their hair."

Will kneeled down and pet the pups,
"I can imagine they are, we only do pups once a year and spend the rest of the year showing the dogs," mura spoke with a smile, gently patting duke after he finished eating.

They let the dogs out after they had breakfast to romp in the yard, Hannibal was inside with his uncle, having gotten up just after they went outside, he was preparing breakfast for the humans in the home, humming as he slapped a knob of butter in a pan.

Robertus glanced over at him,
"he seems quite taken with the runt in the green collar," the pup in question was a beautiful blue colour, smaller than the other dogs,
"he'd take all of the dogs home without question uncle," Hannibal said looking back.

"I'd happily send him home with the runt, he has no claim,"
"perhaps when we get home, although we will be going to Italy after this," Hannibal said tossing cut peppers into a skillet.

Will watched the pups romp in the grass, play fighting, the runt of the litter stayed close to Chanel, trotting beside his mother who was happily being scratched behind the ear.

***
Post breakfast Hannibal kissed his lover on both cheeks, looking him in the eyes as he stood on the patio,
"pick anything you like out for dinner, I am going to help murasaki with her garden."

Will smiled,
"I will, Im sure your uncle can guide me though this market," he spoke softly, Robertus rubbed his nose with his wife's before he gently kissed her on the lips, both lovers smiling before putting away.

Hannibal was pleased to see his aunt and uncle still so adment about each other's love,
"come will, let's go to market before everything good is snatched up."

Robertus and will got in the car, an older model from the early 70's that Hannibal was thrilled was still surviving, a Monica 560, something the brunette had never seen, it was a dark navy blue,
"mind the dust, we don't go into town exceedingly often in this car, usually its with a driver,"
"it's ok trust me, I think Hannibal cringes a bit every time when he gets into mine with all the dog hair."

Will got in the car, getting comfortable as he buckled the belt, Robertus started the engine and blew his wife a kiss, the brunette waved at his lover who was holding the little runt in his arms when they pulled out of the driveway.

It was 30 minutes to the nearest market, will watched the French coast line as they drove, awestruck at the scenery before him,
"this is the first time Hannibal has brought anyone home to meet us," Robertus broke the silence,
"really?"
"yes, it says something about how special you are to him I suppose."

Will smiled a bit,
"well we're due to go visit my grandma next month, I told her a bit about Hannibal,"
"I take it your grandmother is a tough women?"
"yep, she's 80 and still taking care of cattle and farming in Louisiana, I'll be going to help her move the cows to a new pasture come early summer."

Robertus chuckled,
"you'll have to buy Hannibal new clothes to take with him, he's not fond of mud,"
"oh I know, I had to lend him a pair of rubber boots once because he lost an Oxford in the driveway after it rained for two days. "

Will remebered that fondly, it was the day he herd Hannibal swear in approximately six different languages out of pure rage, it was the first time the brunette lent him a pair of ratty old jeans so he could scrub the mud out of his pants.

Robertus laughed,
"I can see how much you really love him, even though he's grown and moved away we still worry about him, he's basically our son,"
"I understand that, I love him a lot... I kinda wanted to ask if it's ok to marry him? I don't want anything against either of your wishes."

***

Hannibal sat on the porch with Murasaki, reading one of the various books he'd dusted off from his room, he had forgotten just how picturesque Marseille was.

It was about an hour before will and Robertus returned, donning a bag of fresh groceries for dinner,
"did you miss me darling?" will said to his lover,
"of course," Hannibal smiled, kissing him on the lips ever so gently as he took the bags, murasaki kissed her husbands cheek.

Hannibal took out the groceries,
"what fish did you bring home?"
"sea bass and urchin, don't poke yourself on those spikes, we also got some asparagus, cucumbers, potatoes and a loaf of bread."

Will felt the top of his head get kissed,
"you did well to find exactly what I needed,"
"your uncle helped a lot actually, Louisiana French isn't the exact same as European French," the brunette said, still vividly remembering the look upon the fish mongers face when he used several words that made no sense to European French speakers, Robertus was still impressed none the less.

The blonde blinked a few times,
"I will admit I don't believe you've told me that you spoke French mylimasis,"
"I forgot probably, I grew up in Catahola Parish with my grandmother, she speaks mostly creole and Louisiana French,"
"I learn more about you every moment," Hannibal smiled and unpacked the food, washing his hands and rolling up the sleeves of his dress shirt.

Will sat in the living room with Prince, petting the lengthy dogs head that was sat in his laps, the other dogs were in the pup room romping, some were outside exploring the fenced in yard and playing ball with Robertus.

Murasaki was out front painting the cherry blossoms, it was serene, yet will felt odd to be sitting here, with Hannibals family surrounding him with love.

Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

The last night in france and the morning of boarding the train to Florence.

It had been one week since they had arrived in France at the Lecter kennel and home.

Will felt a sense of family he hadn't ever had growing up alongside his father and mother in Virginia, he only ever had that feeling when he ran away to his grandmothers in Louisiana.

The brunette sat outside on their last night, sipping wine with his feet dangling off the dock on the furthest part of the property, the water lapped at his toes, he sipped at a glass of wine at his side, watching the sunset.

Hannibal walked down in his bare feet, his slacks rolled up to his knees as he carefully stepped down the flat rock steps onto the dock,
"did you enjoy spending time here dear?" he asked softly, will let out a warm sigh, the blonde sat beside him.

Will laid his head on Hannibals shoulder,
"I did, more than I thought I would,"
"Oh?"
"I was expecting your aunt and uncle to be very uptight and stuffy,"

The blonde let out a soft chuckle,
"no, they are very relaxed people, stern when I was younger,"
"I can understand why, I bet you thought with your dick a lot,"
Hannibal choked on his wine slightly, looking over at him.

The brunette smirked,
"oh I know how young alphas are Hannibal," he chuckled, Hannibal blushed and seemed to snicker,
"their attitude was needed towards me, I was wild when I was younger."

Murasaki and Robertus had gone out to dinner, seeing as the couple needed some alone time together to really enjoy France.

Will straddled his lovers lap, wrapping his arms around his neck, looking into his eyes,
"I really love you, you know that right?"
"I do, I can smell it,"
"you can?"

"yes, every time you see me after we've been apart, you smell of mulled wine and cider," Hannibal smiled.

They shared a few chaste kisses before laying together on the dock, watching the sun go down before they headed back up to the house, both men found themselves in the whelping room, playing with the pups.

Will was trotting along the room with a handful of treats, all of the dogs following him, Hannibal was sitting with the runt, scratching the pup being the ears, feeding him a singular biscuit,
"he needs a name mylimasis,"
"im sure whoever bought him has one picked out."

They shared a look,
"......YOU DIDN'T!"
"no I didn't, uncle gifted him to you, he's unclaimed," Hannibal smiled,
"your uncle is a very sweet man, but how are we gonna take a puppy to Italy,"
"we won't my dear, Robertus will fly him to us in a few weeks when we're home and settled."

Will gave the other dogs treats and came over to the little runt, the pup wiggled his fluffy tail at the brunette,
"well I suppose that means we have to name him, any thoughts honey?"

Hannibal looked at the pup, lanky legged to match a long face and beedy blue eyes that seemed to peer back,
"I'd call him Will but it's apparent that isn't going to happen,"
"why would you call him will,"
"he has the same eye colour as you, as well as the exact same look of disapproval at the current moment."

The brunette chuckled,
"well I think you should name him, I've named all the other dogs," will said, he sat down next to his lover, looking at the runt who was glaring back at him, he was calm but rather tempted to nip the blondes fingers.

Narrowed blue eyes stared at the couple before the runt squirmed, snapping his teeth at Hannibal, not biting but trying to,
"hm feisty, another reason to name him after you,"
"your on thin ice darling."

Hannibal let the pup squirm before he set the dog down,
"Cerberus,"
".....it only has one head, wait is it a boy or a girl?" his lover blinked a few times, will picked up the pup and checked,
"Its a boy, I guess I can get past the one head thing," the pup arched over and bit his hand.

Will hissed a bit and put the dog down,
"I forgot how bad puppy teeth are," the runt trotted back to his mother, proud of himself,
"Cerberus fits well, good choice," he leaned on Hannibal.

They retired inside, the dogs were put to bed, both men found themselves heading to bed early, not wanting to miss their train this time.

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Early in the morning they were driven to the train station, murasaki and Robertus were happy to.

They were dropped outside with their bags, hugs and cheek kisses were said along with good byes as they boarded,
"it is 15 hours to Florence dearest,"
"Im going back to sleep then," forever glad that they had their own cabin and Hannibal was just fancy enough to request the lap of luxury.

Will toed off his shoes after putting away his suitcase, he crawled into a smallish bed and tugged the blanket over himself, he opened it,
"I will stay awake mylimasis, sweet dreams."

The brunette slept well through breakfast and awoke just as lunch was served, food was waiting at a very small table,
"how long was I out?" the brunette asked sitting up, groggy, a bit out of it, he put on his glasses and yawned,
"5 hours, come eat before it grows cold."

Hannibal watched as will got up and will sat down at the lunch table, setting a napkin in his lap as he grabbed his fork, looking at the elegantly prepared dish, he had no idea what he was eating but he didn't ask, instead he just begun eating.

The blonde ate as well, looking at the scenery as they travelled, his foot gently ran along wills leg, the brunette raised an eyebrow,
"are we gonna get to see Florence or are you gonna fuck me into next week?" he said plainly.

Will herd the soft chuckle,
"a bit of both perhaps." Hannibal smirked, enjoying his lunch,
"sounds wonderful," the brunette said softly, smiling slightly as he ate his lunch.

The blonde felt a hand on his thigh, a gentle squeeze as will stroked it, the brunette looked out the window as he ate, teasing his lover with every passing moment.

Hannibal cleared the plates when they were done and placed them outside the cabin door, hanging a do not disturb sigbn on the knob before he locked it, will got on his knees, staring at his lover.

Will licked his lips and smirked, the blonde walked over, slipping off his tie in the process, the brunette put his hands out in front of himself, wrists bared.

The blonde tied his wrists together, using the silk tie to make a bow, he took will by the chin and kissed him ever so gently before pulling away.

Hannibal grabbed the lube from his bag and unzipped his pants, stroking his cock a few times, it was level with wills face, the brunette kissed the tip, licking it slowly.

Will smirked and slowly took the tip into his mouth, sucking and licking, plush lips wrapping around his lengthy hard cock, Hannibal hummed and surpressed a moan, his hand knitted in his brunette curls.

The brunette looked up at him through fluttering lashes, Hannibal pushed him down gently, watching him slowly slide down his cock, his hips gently bucked, fucking his lovers mouth.

Will was careful not to gag, he let his lover fuck his mouth, Hannibal was never too rough with him, the blonde slowly slid his cock free from his lovers mouth,
"bend over the table, pull down your pants."

Hannibal watched as his lover did as told, using his bound hands easily, he bent himself over the small table, his chest against it as he looked out the window, will felt his lovers long licked fingers quickly strech his hole.

Will moaned, a little huff when he wasn't quick enough, Hannibal chuckled and took his time, pouring cool lube down the crack of his lovers pert ass, it made him jump, a harsh blue eyed glare was shot back,
"your going to regret that later."

"Oh? Will I mylimasis?" he slid his cock into his lover in one fluid motion, knocking the air from his lovers lungs, Hannibal held him by the hair and growled as he started fucking him harshly, the brunette below him was a mess of panting moans that were muffled by the silk tie he was biting down on.

The omega smelled unbarebly sweet, slick dripped down his thighs, Hannibal growled, tightening the hand in his hair keeping a harsh pace, Hannibal lavished his neck in kisses and licked.

Hannibal had never left his mating mark, he panted softly and his other hand clawed along his outer thigh, leaving welts in his wake.

Will was melting into the table below him, Hannibal let go of his hair and grabbed his throat, gentle at first but with a particularly hard thrust his hand tightened.

The brunette wheezed, enjoying the moment of weightlessness as his head began to swim from lack of air, the grip loosened and he sharply inhaled, he loved the control in all of it.

The train rolled to a stop at the next station, Hannibal held his lover by the throat and whispered in his ear,
"they can't see us through the glass but if I could imagine what they'd say," he said quietly, through the window stood an assortment of people, all shapes and sizes, will could hear them through the glass slightly.

"I think they'd wonder how I charmed such a beautiful creature," Hannibal licked the shell of his ear, will moaned through the squeeze of his throat,
"they don't get to see how my cock perfectly fits into your tight little ass like it was made for me," he growled.

Will took a sharp intake of breath when Hannibal loosened his grip,
"Im so close," he said panting harshly, Hannibal slammed into him, the hand on his thigh moved to hold his cock tightly at the base, the brunette whined loudly.

Hannibal used him for a few more moments, biting down on the back of his neck when he came, the hand under his lover quickly stroking his cock to climax, feeling his fingers grow wet with release.

Both men stayed there for a few moments, Hannibal pulled his hand away, licking it clean, lewdly sucking each digit next to wills ear, the omega below him shivered.

Hannibal pulled out and flipped will onto his back, getting on his knees and lapping up the slick from his inner thighs that seemed to quiver with every slide of the blondes tongue.

Will looked spent, lips flushed and swelled from biting, his wrists slightly red from the tie that Hannibal quickly undone, the outer part of his thigh red with scratches, his throat nearly bruising just below his shirt collar, his breath came out in heavy pants, he was mewling with every slide of his tongue.

Oversensitivity plagued will as Hannibal licked him clean, lapping at his hole, the omega threw his head back, the blonde was the only thing keeping will from falling to the floor in a spent heap.

Hannibal finished and zipped up his pants, lifting will effortlessly into his arms bridal style, kissing him on the forehead.

Will was laid upon the bed, Hannibal went into their little bathroom and got a wash cloth rinsed with warm water, he strode over and wiped his lover down, gently kissing the bruises and wounds he'd left.

He was always gentle, treating the omega like pure gold, like a creature to be shown of good pedigree, if he could he'd never let the detective touch the floor, yet will would never allow it.

They laid together in the little bed, cuddling fully clothed, watching the world zoom by just outside the window.

Hannibal wondered just how wills grandmother was, he never talked much of her spare for leaving for a week with the dogs to help drive the cattle every spring.

Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

The end of the train ride leads will and Hannibal to Florence in the last stop of their European vacation.

The detective lay awake, watching the chugging scenery in the darkness of the train car, he gently stroked his lovers back, he closed his eyes and focused on the feeling of his fingers running over the smooth expanse of his lovers spine.

Till his fingers drifted upon a deep scar, one that he traced, Hannibal shifted in his sleep, wiggling closer to will, grunting quietly, The brunette opened his eyes gently and continued to explore his lovers back,
"I wish you'd tell me what happened," he whispered quieter than normal.

Hannibal didn't open his eyes, he let out a gentle sigh,
"I suppose it's only fair," he said quietly,
"I didn't mean to wake you honey,"
"I was dozing my love."

Will laid his head back and looked up at the cealing,
"those scars carry more weight to them than I'd like to admit," Hannibal kept his eyes closed,
"I was the only survivor in the crash that took my Family away from me."

The blonde laid his head down on wills chest,
"it was Dark that night, much to dark to be driving home from the theater, my father didn't see the elk in front of us," his voice seemed to withdraw a bit,
"we hit it, I don't Remeber more than that, I woke up days later in the hospital, held together with thread and tape."

Hannibal opened his eyes, taking wills hand in his own,
"I was the only one who survived, the elk flew through the windsheild and killed them instantly, my sister didn't stand a chance, she was only 6, a life not yet lived."

Will scooped him up closer and hugged him tightly,
"im sorry Hannibal," he said softly, holding his lover close, kissing whatever exposed skin he could reach.

"you help me in more ways than you'll know mylimasis," Hannibal said softly, closing his eyes again, will pulled him closer, kissing his forehead,
"that's how I want it to be," both of them drifted back to sleep soon after

***
Florence was a city of beauty and art, a rich culture lined every street, Hannibal was proud to show it all to will.

They were dropped off outside their rented villa for the week, will looked at the architecture on the outside of the building, awestruck by it all as Hannibal grabbed their bags, lumpy with a few small trinkets they had brought from the other two countries.

Hannibal opened the lock box and stuck the key into the lock, jiggling it open and stepping to the side,
"prego entrare," the blonde said in well spoken Italian, it made will giggle nearly, grabbing the bags as he headed up the steps, a smile on his features.

Will looked around on the main floor of the villa, the place was littered with art, curtains blew softly in the wind, it was gorgeous, Hannibal stood beside him, an arm wrapped around his waist,
"the last leg of our journey, I used to travel here on the train, every weekend I'd sit and sketch the art before me," he pulled will into his arms,
"I'd like to sketch you mi amore," his hands on the shorter man's ass.

The blonde spun will and dipped him, the brunette wrapped his arms around his lovers neck,
"mhm I can't object to that," he spoke softly.

Hannibal tugged his lover up into his arms and laid him on a lounge chair near to the window, the blonde kissed him deeply, unbuttoning his shirt slowly.

Will gently grabbed his hands and pulled away from the kiss,
"go sit down, I can do it myself," he said with a smirk, Hannibal blinked a few times and raised his eye brows before doing as told, not before grabbing his pencils and paper from his carry bag.

Hannibal sat in a chair across from the lounger, will had crossed his legs, watching his lover the brunette traced his fingers down the buttons on his shirt, working each of them sensually.

The blonde watched intently at the private show only for him, the shirt was opened, plucked off his muscled form, he locked eyes with his lover, his hand travelling down his chest stopping right at his cock that seemed to be caged by his slacks, he gave his cock a squeeze and mewled Hannibals name.

Will smirked and popped the button, the zipper slowly creeping down to reveal something lacy beneath, his pants were tugged off leaving him in nothing but, a pair of thigh high stockings and a garter belt

Hannibal watched him feverishly, he wanted to sketch yet he also wanted to address the ache in his cock, he seen his lover pose,
"where did you get such a beautiful outfit?" he questioned, gently biting the end of his sketching pencil.

The brunette stretched and looked at him through mussed curls,
"I slipped out in France, I got a few more things I smuggled in my suitcase, French sex shops have much more than I'd give them credit."

Will didn't much like sex shops, he liked to online shop but curiousity got the best if him, the look of surprise on Hannibals face was more than enough to please him,
"you'll have to show me what you've bought later."

Hannibal began sketching,
"such beauty cannot be captured with graphite," the blonde bit his lip, like a love sick teen sketching his nude lover for the first time.

The brunette smiled, posing on the lounger; laid on his back, his hand resting close to his cock,
"mhm trying to get into my pants? You'll have to try harder than that darling."

Hannibal narrowed his eyes at him,
"that can be arranged," he said stiffly,
"if you flirt with me just right maybe I'll let you tie me up and spank me," will spoke softly.

Will seen the pencil stop on the paper,
"we must have a conversation about our limits again mylimasis," the last thing the blonde wanted to do was hurt his lover,
"they are still the same babe, I just want you to be harder, I want you to draw blood, I want you to mark me."

The blonde swallowed,
"I don't I am comfortable with that,"
"not even laying claim to Me?"
"I don't want to hurt you,"
"you'll have to one of these days," will Muttered.

Hannibal stood,
"is it supposed to thrill me to see you bleeding out in our bed?" his voice shook, Will reached out and gently took his hand,
"no it isn't, I just want to wrap my head around why you won't, everyone else I've been with begged me for it."

Will seen Hannibal look away,
"I can't stand the sight of seeing your skin marred, I don't want to be the reason," the brunette sighed softly and placed his hand on his shoulder, over a scar that seemingly brought Hannibal to his office in the first place.

"you remember how I got this one? I got shot on active duty" he moved his other hand to the side of his ribs "I narrowly missed getting stabbed here," Hannibals hand was moved up to his collar bone,
"and this was an old mark, someone left on me after a one night stand, I think he still enjoys seeing it whenever we cross paths, he fractured my collar bone," it was sudden that the

blonde looked back with narrowed eyes,
"who did that to you?"

Will looked back noticing the sudden change in attitude,
"Frederick, it was a few years ago now,"
"I never question your reasoning, but why?"
"he was there when I went into heat, I let him have a turn, in the moment he bit down on my collar bone, broke it, I didn't think beta teeth were enough to scar," will said, rubbing the scar, remembering the shorter brunette wasn't very good in bed.

Hannibal had a look of possession on his face, he was never like that towards anyone before, will put his hands on his lovers face,
"I didn't want him to mark me," he said quietly.

The blonde kissed his head,
"one of these days I will, not right now," he said quietly, will looked up and met his lips, sharing a soft caring kiss, till Hannibals hands wandered down and squeezed his ass, gripping the plush pillows of the brunettes pert behind.

Will pulled away and chuckled, flashing a smile,
"I have something planned, although you can't go like this my love," Hannibal spoke softly, he gestured to the bedroom where two long silken garment bags sat.

Hannibal smiled,
"what have you got planned?" will gently held the collar of his shirt,
"I cannot tell you, you must see for yourself, but I urge you to keep this on," he snapped the garter belt to accent his words.

The brunette chuckled and trotted off toward the bedroom, Hannibal followed with their bags, setting the suitcases down by the large vanity, will unzipped the smaller bag, looking at an extravagant yet ornately decorated suit in a dark blue, a white mask was laid upon it, swirls of copper decorated it, he noted that it was a doe.

Hannibal smiled from the side of the bed,
"were going to a masquerade?" will questioned, putting the deer mask up to his face,
"correct mylimasis, please get Dressed."

Chapter 12

Chapter Summary

The masquerade ensues, a piece of Hannibals past comes to light and causes will to question their relationship.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Beautiful dancers crossed the floor with haste, as if they were floating, ornate masks decorated their faces in an array of predator and prey animals.

Will held his lovers hand, he'd never been comfortable at anything this high end in his life but he bared it for his lover.

Hannibal walked along side him, staying close in his dark red suit, decorated to the nines with golden filagree, his mask was black with gold leaf painting the sides, it was shaped like that of a wolf, he could smell wills apprehension,
"wait, are all the omegas dressed like prey animal's?"
"yes, it is traditional."

The brunette glanced around, omegas of every gender littered the grand Hall, he'd never seen another male omeha yet that were many at the party,
" people come from all over the world to celebrate this, it is a meeting of omegas typically."

Will squeezed his hand,
"really?"
"yes dearest," he suddenly noticed the corners of the room, beds with sheer chiffon canopy's over top of them, bodies beneath the sheets squirmed and pleasured sounds could be herd, the brunette wanted to say something, his mouth opened but quickly closed.

Hannibal let go of his hand and bowed in front of his lover, a hand extending,
"would you do me the honour of having this dance?" he asked, a smile on his face.

The brunette blinked a few times, the sounds and smells simply overwhelming, he took his lovers hand, seeing Hannibal grace the back of it with a chaste kiss before he tugged him onto the dance floor.

Hannibal twirled his lover into the dance floor, will smiled and gave a little laugh holding his lovers hand as he wrapped his arm around the taller man's waist, their bodies flush.

Will almost wished he could have worn a dress, the way heavy ball gown Skirts glided across the floor, he was awestruck with every turn, yet he noticed more and more with every step.

"I take it you've noticed the couples in the corner," Hannibal spoke softly, humming as he twirled will,
"it's hard to miss, they are really going at it," the brunette said, being slid back into his lovers chest,
"when these dances were popular the wealthiest would put up their omega kin, you would have the best blood to pair with an alpha or to find your true love, couples used bodily fluids to scent themselves and figure out sexual compatibility at these extravagant parties,"
"sounds like they tried the milk before buying the cow."

Hannibal chuckled,
"correct, romeo and Juliet syndrome was much more Common, you'd likely meet your partner in life at one of these parties," he spoke softly.

Will looked up at him,
"why did you bring me here?"
"to show you that you aren't the first male omega in history, you are accepted as you are" he dipped his lover.

The brunette half smiled,
"you always find a way to make me smile," he said softly, Hannibal kissed him gently, their masks bumping.

They made their way to a table at the side of the room, a glass of wine and charcuterie was brought, will could barely keep himself focused, the pleasured sounds from one of the beds close by anf the heavy scent of slick clung to the air.

Will cleared his throat and sipped his wine, Hannibal gave a chuckle,
"distracting mylimasis?"
"yes, a bit," he could smell the alphas, the musky scent of others.

"Hannibal?" a shorter greying haired man with a lambs mask asked, he was much like will,
"Antony? It has been a while," Hannibal said softly, a smile on his features as he got up and pecked the cheeks of the man before him.

The silver haired man smiled,
"it has been, I haven't seen you since you left for America," he said softly,
"Will I'd like you to meet Antony, my former lover."

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Will was never overly jealous, even in heat he kept to himself but something rubbed him the wrong way with Antony, maybe it was the fact that his hand was barely grazing the blondes thigh as they talked, or the way he leaned in with a grin of perfect teeth.

The brunette excused himself to the washroom, standing in the mirror as he took the mask off, splashing cold water on his face with a breath, unable to figure out why he was so worked up.

He went back out and spotted his lover backed against the wall, Antonys lips on his, the greying man's hands on his face, will let out a growl, much louder than he could ever muster.

He strode over with a rage bigger than he himself and pulled the man away from his current lover, slamming him harshly into the wall by the throat, Antony let out a heavy wheeze.

Hannibal put a hand on wills shoulder,
"Will, let him go," he said softly, the brunette let out a low growl and pulled him away from the wall before slamming him into it again, looking his lover right in the eyes

Antony clawed at his arm, will dropped him to the floor, sending the greying man into a coughing fit, the brunette grabbed his lover by the arm and dragged them outside, tearing away the mask,
"you wanna fucking explain before I really lose my shit?"

Will let his lover go and crossed his arms, shooting him a look of death and anger,
"he came onto me, I rejected his advances and he kissed me," Hannibal said simply,
"did you not think to push him off?"
"I was surprised,"
"surprised by What! The fact that you have a fucking type, he's a carbon copy of me."

The blonde swallowed,
"it was not my intention tonight to see him, nor my intention to be kissed by him," he'd never seen will this mad, the brunette let out an angry huff,
"If I ever see him again I'm going to snap his neck Hannibal,"
"mylimasis calm down please,"
"I don't give a rats ass! if someone ever laid a hand on me you'd do the same damn thing and don't say you wouldnt."

Hannibal let himself be yelled at, standing simply, holding his mask, he opened his arms,
"as true as that may be, come here," he said softly, will crept towards his arms before pushing him away,
"don't touch me, you fucking smell like him, I'm going back to the villa, I'm not waiting up."

Will stormed off, disappearing into the crowded streets of Florence, headed back to their temporary home for the week.

The brunette was a swirling pit of emotions for the most part, till he threw up most of them into a trash can on the street, anger never sat well with him, nor did the fact that he almost strangled a man or yelled at Hannibal.

He got into the villa and sat on the couch, his face in his hands as he stared at the doe mask on the table, there was a bubble of anger that seemed to growl from his throat, the image of the silver fox locking lips with his boyfriend.

Will stripped away His clothes, folding them and leaving them on the coffee table, he unpacked part of his suit case and laid down in bed, putting his phone on the charger, he sighed heavy and settled into bed.

It was two in the morning when Hannibal came in, he changed his clothes and zipped his Suit into a bag to be cleaned, he dug in his suitcase for pjymas, he looked at his lover, hesitently reaching a hand out to place on his shoulder,
"im fit to be tied Hannibal. Don't touch me."

Hannibal pulled his hand away, looking at the angry narrowed blue eyes, the blonde backed off and went to shower, he stood under the water, scrubbing his skin raw to get the scent of Antony off him.

The blonde dressed himself and found a blanket, wriggling himself into a comfortable spot on the sofa, a blanket pulled over himself, knowing fair well will would probably scream at him if he tried to get into bed.

Will laid on his back, staring at the ceiling, thinking more than he should have been, the more he thought the angrier he got.

By morning will was awake early, sitting at the kitchen island, sipping a coffee, tired from laying awake most of the night, he'd only had a

Hannibal had awoke later, getting off the couch, he smelled coffee and went to pour himself a cup, leaning against the counter closest to the sink as he sipped it.

They sat in silence for a few moments before will closed his eyes and sighed,
"Im sorry, I shouldn't have reacted like that last night," he spoke softly,
"it was warrented," Hannibal said, getting just a bit closer to his lover.

Will looked up at him,
"I still feel guilty for screaming at you," he said, he stood up and Hannibal opened his arms,
"come here."

The brunette was wary but got into his open arms, relived that Hannibal had scrubbed the scent off him, will laid his head against his lovers chest,
"im sorry baby, I shouldn't have overreacted like that."

"I would have done the same, I didn't know you had such rage in you," Hannibal said chuckling, will looked up at him with a raised eye brow,
"it was rather attractive watching you slam someone into the wall for me."

Will smirked a bit,
"did you discover a kink last night,"
"yes my love, I believe I need you to be rough with me," Hannibal said softly, kissing along his lovers throat.

Hannibal herd a small moan before the impatientness of a growling stomach,
"after breakfast, perhaps a nap together," he said softly, will kissed him,
"I guess so."

The brunette made breakfast without a second thought, will seemed to doze on the kitchen island, his face nearly ending up in his coffee as he felt sleep take hold, the blonde moved it

and put a placemat beneath his face.

Will snoozed on the placemat till he felt a hand on his arm, fingers gently rubbing the skin there,
"hm?"
"breakfast is ready dear dreamer," Hannibal spoke softly, placing a plate in front of his lover who sat up and stretched.

Hannibal kissed his forehead and gave him a fork, both men simply ate in the kitchen, Hannibal thought about last night, The ache he felt when will stormed off, the anger he had toward Antony, the little grey haired brit left with a bruised throat and a wet suit.

"so you came home pretty late last night, wanna talk about what you were doing?" will asked, swallowing a piece of egg, Hannibal looked over at him,
"when you left Antony came out, quite angry at what had happened," the blonde took a sip of his water,
"he called you 'crazy' and asked how I'd fall in love with such a creature."

Will narrowed his eyes,
"I simply pushed him into the fountain and left," Hannibal said softly, putting his plate in the sink, the brunette gave a chuckle,
"into the fountain? He probably looked like a drown rat."

Hannibal herd will laugh, one from deep in his chest, it made the blonde chuckle,
"yes he did."

The brunette cleared his plate and set the dish in the sink, he went and laid on the couch, Hannibal came and simply laid on top of him, kissing all over his face.

Will smiled a bit and tugged a blanket over them, burying his face in the crook of Hannibals neck, placing kisses along the skin there, huffing in his scent, he felt his body relax, slowly he melted into his lover.

They both fell asleep soon after they settled in.

Chapter End Notes

I'm just gonna assume will gets more country when he's mad.

Don't go to bed angry, stay up and plot your revenge.

Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

The boys arrive at Catahola Perish to meet wills grandmother, Hannibal finally gets to see where will spent most of his time when he was younger.

Within a few days of getting home from Italy, unpacking at Hannibals house, driving to wills and loading up the Volvo with dogs and their suitcases.

Will had bought Hannibal a new wordrobe in the time they were in town, his suitcase was packed with jeans, flannels, a few heavy sweaters among other things will stuffed in there without his notice, the blonde was even decorated with a pair of cowboy boots.

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Hades sat in the back seat with the other dogs who seemed to either be laying down or sticking their heads out the window, will had toys and blankets littered in the back seat.

Will yawned and Hannibal dozed in the passenger side, it was midnight when they left, the brunette insisted they drive since he wanted to bring the dogs.

Hannibal had his eyes closed, slumped forward, his head resting on a travel pillow, he was half sleeping, till one of the dogs barked and made him jump.

Will chuckled and put a hand on his thigh, rubbing it through the tough fabric of his jeans,
"just one of the dogs honey, go back to sleep,"
"mhm, how far are we from our destination," Hannibal grunted,
"well the sun's startin to come up, gps says 8 hours, the dogs are getting ornery so I think it's time for a break."

The brunette pulled off the road into a rest stop, parking the car at the gas pump before he got out to strech his legs,
"im gonna get some gas and take the dogs for a little walk."

Hannibal yawned and took off the travel pillow, getting out to go relive himself, he debated getting snacks, knowing will would eat just about anything.

Will filled up the car, paying at the machine before he trotted around with the dogs on their leads, getting all of them to use the bathroom before he himself went to do just that.

The brunette got back in the car with the dogs and his lover, eyeing the several bags of candy, a few bottles of water and some chips,
"alright, what did you do with my health conscious boyfriend,"

"I am very much still here, although with granola bars for myself,"
"you know how much I love you right?" he tugged open the bag of neon orange cheese puffs, popping one into his mouth with a smile.

Back on the road again will knew the way to grandmas house with ease, he could still Remeber the day he moved away, having been accepted into the police academy and forced to move into the collage dorms, it nearly brought a tear to his eye.

Will kept eating his little road snacks, breezing through the rest of the drive, stopping a few more times for pee breaks, by the time he turned down the long farm gated driveway the dogs were glued to the windows, whining,
"they know their at grandmas, do you all wanna get out and run?"

The brunette got out and opened the large farm gate, Hannibal pulled the car in before the omega closed it, he opened the back door and unclipped the dogs, letting them all out into the fields surrounding the property, hades followed alongside Winston.

Hannibal drove down the long driveway toward the ranch house, the dogs speeding alongside the car,
"welcome to Beauregard ranch darling."
****
Pastures we're lined with cows in all colours, the sturdy brahman bred mother cows were busy swatting fly's by the time Hannibal went close to the fence,
"the one with the bell is Pink Lady, she's grannies prize," will said softly.

"damn right she is, best at state fair for the past decade, can't even say hi to Grammy?" a taller women stood before both men, her arms crossed, her white hair up in a bun, will went and hugged her tight,
"now that's better will, who's this that you brought?" she asked, holding her grandson before letting him go.

Hannibal smiled and extended his hand,
"Hannibal lecter, I am wills boyfriend,"
"oh honey we don't shake hands in this family, come here," she tugged him into a hug,
The blonde chucked and hugged her back.

Will hung his hand low, petting the merle leopard dogs that excitedly swarmed him,
"hey guys did you miss me?" he kneeled down, from across the way at another paddock a large mustang reared, screeching in excitement as he ran around bucking.

Grandma looked over at the horse,
"he's been louder than two skeletons fuckin' on a tin roof these last couple days, he knows when your comin home," she said without pause, Hannibal opened his mouth and shut it, having never been blessed to hear such southern sayings in his life.

The brunette wandered over to the mustang, jumping on the first rung of the fence to wrap his arm around the horses neck,
"Hannibal this is sheriff he's one of my best friends, besides you and the dogs of course."

The Blonde walked over, petting his nose,
"pleased to meet you," he smiled a bit, grandma let out a laugh,
"you city boys are something else, come on get your stuff and settle in, I'm making gumbo."

Hannibal grabbed the suitcases and made his way into the home, taking off his boots just as will did,
"my room is the first one on the left,"
"alright dear," he said softly.

Will stood with his grandmother in the kitchen, she patted his arm,
"you really like this one don't you?"
"how can you tell?"
"you have a look in your eye, like the one your grandpa had with me on our first date, you also yapped about him on the phone every time you called me."

Grandma reached into her pocket and dropped a ring into her grandsons hand,
"this was your grandfather's, if your planning on getting married"
"you sure?"
"son I'm not gonna live forever."

***

Dinner started after Hannibal throughly sniffed around wills room a bit, he couldn't help it, wills room smelled like risidual heat and slick.

The dogs were let inside, everyone but the guardians were in the home milling, sniffing at will and Hannibal with intrest,
"come to the table boys, dinners ready."

Will tugged his lover to the table, smiling at him, Hannibal sat down at the little kitchen table, "your almost too tall for this table," grandma said with a chuckle as he put down a heavy pot on a cloth in the center, the brunette grabbed bowls and set them down.

They all sat around the table, a bowl of gumbo in front of each person well grandma chattered on about stories from the bayou before she moved to Catahoula for will's grandfather.

"and I always told your mama to come back home if it went tits up, she didn't, I don't know where your daddy went," grandma spoke, cutting a hunk of bread off, buttering it, Hannibal ate quietly, trying to make sense of the heavy cajun accent.

Will rolled his eyes,
"haven't herd from either of them in years, last time I herd from mom she sent me a Christmas card, pretty sure I was still in the academy,"
"doesn't surprise me, thought I raised her better but clearly I didn't."

Grandma looked over at Hannibal,
"how is your family situation boy?"
"we have just gotten back last week from visiting my aunt and uncle in France, they are the

last remaining members in my family,"
"well I am sorry to hear that, does will fit in with them?"
"he does rather well, I believe my uncle was impressed with his French."

Will snorted a laugh,
"yeah, he was impressed till I tried to talk to a French fish monger and butchered it," his grandmother chuckled,
"that's my grandson, you know I'm proud of how far you've come will."

Hannibal watched the two of them,
"you've found yourself a good mate, a good job and you still come up here and help me every year with the cattle drive, couldn't have asked for a better grandson," grandma patted will on the back and smiled,
"thanks Grammy."

Dinner went on without a hitch, the sun was setting soon enough and they retired out to the porch,
"have you ever ridden a horse Hannibal?"
"no I can't say I have,"
"well looks like your lernin' tonight" grandma smirked.

Hannibal looked at both of them and blinked and he pulled on a pair of cowboy boots,
"we can put him on gator, sheriff don't like strangers, tack em up boy, he's in the back paddock."

Will ran back and tacked up gator, a stunning looking blue roan horse whinnied at the man, he hopped the fence and grabbed the tack and began saddling him up.

Grandma watched the man who leaned on the porch,
"you nervous?"
"a slight bit,"
"gator, sheriff, deputy and bluebell were all barrel racing Champs back in the day, you'll be safe on 'em."

Gator walked alongside will, his lips playing with the brunettes hair, he nickered at Hannibal and flicked his tail, pawing at the ground.

Hannibal stared at the animal who seemingly stared back, will took his lovers hand and placed it on the horses face,
"if your scared he's scared, take a breath."

Will watched Hannibal take a breath before coming to the side,
"alright left foot in the stirrup and swing your other leg over, hold the reins, he's pretty nippy when your getting on," the blonde did as told, sitting in the saddle, holding the reins tightly.

There was nothing more than a snort and with a pin of the quarter horses ears he took off like a rocket, the little scream that Hannibal let out was louder than intended,
"oh for fucks sake!" will yelled, running back and opening sheriff's gate.

Hannibal held on terrified, his hand on the saddle holding the horn and the other on the reins, gator beneath kept galloping, at one point bucking harshly.

Will had jumped on sheriff with nothing more than a rug on his back and a fist full of black mane, the Appaloosa spotted mustang took off after them,
"better hurry up before he gets bucked off."

Sheriff caught up quickly, just behind gator he jumped a small log and was suddenly beside them, gator screamed and threw his head back in a vicious display of teeth.

Will grabbed the reins and pulled back, slowing both horses down slowly till they finally stopped dead, Hannibal looked more than terrified, his hair ruffled, pupils pinpoints amongst a sea of brown, his breathing was quick and his grip on the saddle was white knuckled.

Hannibal panted and looked to his boyfriend, noticing he was riding the horse in nothing hut a saddle pad,
"I probably should have told you he's got a hair trigger," will said sheepishly.

"that's an understatement, how have you manged to hold on?"
"years of practice, I rode bareback for a long time, are you ok?"
"slightly shook up but yes dear," Hannibal ran a hand through his hair gently.

Will smiled and leaned over to kiss his cheek,
"That's good, let me actually show you how to ride a horse before he takes off again."

Grandma watched from the porch, petting one of her leopard dogs,
"knew he'd do that," she said softly, chuckling to herself.

Hannibal slowly learned everything he needed to continue on with gator, will was right along side him on sheriff, they watched as the sun went down,
"I love you darling,"
"I love you too."

Chapter 14

Chapter Summary

Hannibal and will saddle up and start the yearly cattle drive to move grandma Beauregard'cattle to greener pastures.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The sun rose steady in Catahola Perish, roosters cawed soon as they woke and grandma Beauregard was out feeding the animals, tossing grain to the chickens and feeding the cattle and the horses, she opened the door and whistled,
"GET EM UP BOYS!"

Three catahola leopard dogs bounded into wills room, jumping on the couple who were peacefully sleeping,
"Uno, ino, cuprico-calico come on, get 'em up!"

Will woke up having the air punched out of him by three weighty merle dogs, hades squealed from the floor wanting to join in, the brunette yelled,
"Git outta here, come on out!"

Hannibal was up, a pillow over his face as he groaned loudly,
"come on boys time to get up, asses outta bed, get some of your things packed and saddle up, cows are Antsy." grandma smirked, her arms crossed in the doorway.

"I'll make breakfast" Hannibal announced as he rolled out of bed, granny watched him,
"chaoui," she spoke at will, hitting him in the ass with a pillow, the blonde chuckled,
"arrêter, I'm up, I'm up!"

Will sat up and wiped the sleep out of his eyes, groaning loudly as he popped himself outta bed, grandma finally left the room to let them get dressed.

Hannibal looked back at his lover,
"what did she call you?"
"chaoui, it means raccoon" he yawned, glancing around to make sure his grandmother was gone before he grabbed a handful of his lovers ass.

The blonde chuckled as he pulled on his shirt,
"your ass in those jeans, makes me think of a Georgia peach," will nibbled his ear before giving him a spank.

Will started packing a go bag for him and Hannibal, he put them by the door and got dressed, Hannibal pulled him into a kiss on his way out of the room, giving his read end a squeeze.

Hannibal helped grandma cook breakfast,
"are you ready to go on a cattle drive?"
"I believe so,"
"mhm well you won't be riding gator, you'll be on Saint, she's a pretty good molly."

"what is a molly?"
"a female mule, you ever seen a mule, boy?"
"no I don't believe I have," Hannibal said, blinking a few times, grandma went and opened the window at the side of the kitchen,
"Saint come on gal, there's a carrot in it for ya!" she grabbed a carrot out of the fridge.

A beautiful ticked grey mule walked over, her coat dappled in spots, she tucked in her ears and ducked her head in the kitchen before they popped up again, she let out a neigh that finished with a low braying haw-haw.

Grandma handed Hannibal the carrot,
"Watch your fingers," she said softly, the blonde nodded and walked over to the mule, handing her the carrot, she snatched it with her lips, tugging it from his hand.

Hannibal petted her head gently,
"you are a very sweet girl" he said nicely to the mule,
"she ain't very fast but she's good with first timers, you'll take her and Mardi Gras for a pack mule, they'll tell you if there's a problem."

Will came out and smiled at Hannibal petting the mule,
"looks like you two are bonding, I'm gonna saddle everyone and start packing Mardi,"
"pack the gun with you, there's been a black bear round the ranch making a nuisance of himself."

They ate breakfast quickly, no time to make anything elaborate, will was packing Mardi and saddling the rest of the steeds, grandma was using the leopard dogs to rouse the cattle, herding them into place so the gate could be opened when the boys were ready.

"you Remeber how to do it babe?" will asked, keeping an eye on Hannibal, he yanked on the girth a bit, adjusting the saddle on Saint,
"yes mylimasis," he pouted,
"kiss for good luck?"
"of course" will said, pecking him on the lips.

Will mounted sheriff, hopping on his back with practiced ease, he watched Hannibal carefully get on Saint, still wary after riding gator.

Saint brayed at him and tossed her head back,
"alright do you wanna lead the way?" Will asked, Hannibal nodded and squeezed his legs, the mule walked on, Mardi following her obediently, sheriff and will brought up the rear.

They rode to the gate, grandma opened it,
"good luck boys, have fun," she said as the cows ran out, will whistled to the leopard hounds who filled in the gaps between the horses.

Will's dogs were in grandmas house, getting spoiled right rotten well he was gone.

"come on lady, get a move on!" will yelled, the cow in question snorted and got a move on, the bell around her neck ringing a bit as he carried on.

Will looked over to his lover with a little smile, the sight of the man in a cowboy hat, tight jeans and boots on the back of a mule did something for him, the way his hips jostled with every step his steed took,
"alright darling, if you see a cow stopping just yell, we'll stop when the sun goes down and set up camp."

Hannibal nodded and smiled,
"besides watching the cattle what do you do on these long trails?"
"back in the day cowboys used to tell stories, urban legends and stuff from around here, grammy used to tell me them too."

The brunette smirked,
"do you wanna hear a few?"
"of course" Hannibal smiled,
"well gram scared the hell outta me with one called the taily po."

Will settled into his saddle a bit,
"long time ago back when food was scarce and people were scrounging a hunter took out his dogs into the woods, he told himself he would shoot whatever he could lay his eyes on, he was starving," he looked over at Hannibal,
"he walked out into the woods and took a shot, but he missed any vitals and shot the creatures tail clean off."

Hannibal listened to the story,
"he took that tail home and he made a stew with it, he and the hunting dogs ate it, he sat by the fire in his house for a bit then retired to bed."

"in the night he herd a voice say," will cleared his throat, "taily po, taily po were is my taily po" he spoke in a tone that made his lover shiver,
"now the hunter was scared, he let out one of the dogs to go chase it away, Uno, ino and then cuprico-calico were all sent out, none of them came back, the creature had dragged them into the swamp"

Will smirked,
"he herd scratching in the chimney, it grew closer and closer till at the foot of his bed there was scratching at the head board, clawing. Two bright red eyes stared up and the creature asked again," the brunette looked his boyfriend in the eyes, clawing at the leather saddle,
"taily po, taily po, where is my taily po?"

Hannibal shivered a bit at the new found voice,
"the hunter didn't have a chance to respond, he swung the axe he kept by his bed but he was too late, he was slashed open and his guts were spread out across the cabin."

Will smirked,
"taily po taily po, there is my taily po" he said in a deep voice, far from his normal raspy tone.

Saint gave a screech and Hannibal jumped a bit, will let out a stiff chuckle,
"good job Saint, scared the hell outta him."

Hannibal looked less than impressed,
"wait a moment, did your grandmother name her dogs after those in the legend?"
"yep, Uno, ino and cuprico are named after the dogs, she thought it would be funny, that story scared me for a long time."

Will whistled and the dogs got one of the cows back into the herd,
"so what did your family scare the hell outta you with? There has to be some scary story."

The blonde smiled,
"not so much as a scary story but uncle Robertus told me about the beast of gevaudan, it was a wolf like creature that killed over a hundred people."

Will looked over at him,
"sounds like some of the legends about gators here, but it wasn't all crap, they caught a 19 foot gator a while back in baton rouge Perish,"
"that is quite large, the beast of gevaudan was thought to be some type of wolf, as a boy who lived in the rural part of Lithuania that horrified me."

Hannibal felt Saint stop, she stood and made a heavy growl of a bray, her hoof striking the ground as she stared at the steer who had turned his head to face the man.

Saint growled again,
"Ino, Uno" will let out a low whistle, the dogs barked and sprung forward at the steer,
"come on GET!" will yelled, waving his arms, the steer backed down and turned, heading back to the herd, the mule sped behind him, her teeth just inches from nipping the animals hind end.

Hannibal chuckled softly,
"she's a very intresting mule,"
"yeah grandma put you on her, she's protective of her passenger."

***

The herd was moved to the first rest spot, will got off sheriff and started unpacking Mardi, he pulled out a multitude of things, Hannibal had just noticed the shotgun strapped to his back.

Hannibal helped set up a tent and a spot for fire in a pit that the brunette used every year.

When everything was said an done will went and grabbed water from a nearby stream, setting the bucket over the fire, he rested on a log, Hannibal beside him.

Will took off his hat and set it down, he smiled and offered Hannibal a tin cup of water,
"I take it your ass hurts,"
"slightly, I'm not used riding,"
"you'll get there eventually."

Hannibal kissed his lovers cheek, leaning on him gently,
"you want to rinse the sweat off you in the pond? Were a ways out there's no one for miles."

The brunette headed down to the stream with Hannibal, will kept an eye on the cows from where he stood as he watched his lover strip down bare,
"there's no gators in there, the water is too cold for them,"

Hannibal waded in, letting out a breath as he splashed cool water on himself, rinsing away the sweat of the ride and the dirt that clung to his skin, will smirked keeping an eye on him, biting his lip.

Will let out a whistle,
"come here often sweet heart?" he said flirty, Hannibal let out a chuckle and posed nude in front of him,
"I do, only for you."

The brunette shed his clothes and got in with his lover, the dogs were keeping an eye on the cattle well the horse and mules grazed in just their halters.

Will splashed his lover, Hannibal did the same back and grabbed his lover by the waist, his cock rubbing against the supple skin of the brunettes ass,
"mhm when we get home I'm gonna ride you till I can't anymore darling."

Hannibal chuckled,
"why not here tonight?"
"I don't think either of us would be able to get up after a hard night of fucking on the ground,"
"you have a point mylimasis."

They washed before getting out of the stream, shrugging on comfortable clothes, will rolled out two bed pads in the tent and grabbed the blankets.

Hannibal sat on a log in front of the fire, looking up at the stars that seemed to shine bright as he did, will smiled and sat beside him, looking up with him, the blonde looked over, smiling, the corners of his eyes crinkling when he did,
"all the stars in the sky but the only beauty I want to look at you."

Will smiled back at him and leaned in to gently kissed him on the lips, his eyes sliding shut.

Chapter End Notes

A/N: The taily po is a real folk tale told by people in Appalachia and all over the USA, my friend talked to me about it in Florida and I'm like "yep that needs to happen"

Chapter 15

Chapter Summary

Hannibal learns what it's like to be a Lousiana cattle rancher and will more than happily shows him part of his life that no one's seen before.

When the sun rose the dogs started yipping, will was up before Hannibal, he fed the dogs, the mules and sheriff were grazing with the cows.

Will started a fire and boiled some water, grabbing a packages of instant coffee from the pack saddle that he'd laid on a stump the night prior.

Mardi, Saint and sheriff all wandered toward will, getting their carrot of the morning and a good brushing, the brunette rubbed them down with a rubber brush before flicking the dust off quickly with another.

Hannibal woke when one of the steers stuck his head into the tent and let a low bellowing 'moo,' it startled the man awake,
"there's coffee out here when you finish Gettin' the shit scared outta you."

Will laughed when he seen the steer wander back off with the herd,
"that sounds wonderful," Hannibal got out of the tent and grabbed a cup, taking a sip, grimacing at the fact it was instant coffee.

The brunette prodded some eggs in a pan, another cast iron had chunks of meat sizzling away, Hannibal smelled the air,
"breakfast smells good,"
"not often I get to feed you, thought I'd give you the Louisiana special" he said as he dumped eggs on a plate along with the mystery meat.

Hannibal took a bite of the eggs,
"no it isn't often, but you are a lovely cook regardless," he said chewing, will sat on the log with him, eating quietly, flicking a piece of egg to the dogs, sheriff stood behind both men.

The horse rubbed his lips on wills hair, playing with it well the main ate, Hannibal chuckled before he took a bite of the meat, giving will a look with a raised eyebrow,
"my love, what animal am I eating?"
"Squirrel."

Will seen the look on the blondes features,
"I wasn't aware you could eat squirrel," he said quietly, the brunette gave a chuckle,
"yeah, you can, it's good on the trail because you can't really pack meat with you unless it's

dried," the brunette took a bite,
"you don't have to eat it if you don't like it, I'm not gonna be offended darling."

Hannibal had a certain look on his features, he'd eaten an array of things but never squirrel or any other rodent, it tasted strange to him,
he didn't question it further and ate his eggs.

Saint stood behind Hannibal, rubbing her nose in his hair,
"equines are strange creatures," he said softly, feeling the mule breathing on him,
"yeah they are,they only get weirder when you Remeber they are opportunistic omnivores."

Depuity stomped beside Hannibal, the blonde looked over to him just as the horse headed for his plate,
"I don't think so,"
"he doesn't but Mardi does," he said as the mule snatched the squirrel off his plate before trotting off, the mustang following him.

Will snorted in laughter,
"if you want more you can have some of mine honey, wouldn't want you to go hungry," he smiled, Hannibal brushed himself off and went back to picking at his eggs,
"no I am quite alright my love,"
"I didn't think you'd be too keen on eating rodent."

***
With things packed up and dishes washed in the river they left camp, will helped Hannibal back on Saint and whistled to the dogs,
"bétay!" he shouted in creole, the dogs barked and went forward at the cows, putting pressure on them as will mounted deputy.

They headed forward, Hannibal bringing up the back well will spotted a cow trying to part from the herd, he clicked at deputy and galloped forward, turning on a dime to cut the steer off.

Hannibal watched with intrest as will had complete control of deputy, seeing him wildly whip around with zero hesitation, he'd never seen such a smile on the brunettes face as he did when he was doing tight turns with his horse.

Will whistled,
"Hannibal get that cow!" he shouted, the blonde gave a nod and firmly nudged the mule with the heels of his boots, he nor the brunette had spurs.

The blonde sped off, trying his best to sit down as Saint cantered after the cow, her ears pinned as Hannibal held on for dear life, she wasn't as agile as deputy but she tried, she rounded up the cow, her teeth clacking in a nasty display at the animal.

The cow joined back into the herd, Hannibal went back to his spot with Saint, the mule galloping and shaking the air out of him,
"you did pretty good," will smiled, coming alongside his lover.

Hannibal flashed him a smile,
"I have a great teacher," he said softly as they continued on, will handed him a bandana,
"put this over your nose and mouth, we're getting into dust territory."

Will watched as Hannibal tied it over his face, the brunette tugged up his as they hit a patch of dirt, cows seemingly disappeared into the dust laden air.

The blonde herd a whistle, a low one that dropped off into the air, the dogs barked and kept close pressure on the herd, Hannibal felt Saint bray under him, the mule picking up speed.

Will clicked at sheriff,
"Im going up ahead, keep an eye out for cows, the dogs will stay back here too," he said as he gently kicked the mustang, Hannibal nodded and watched as his lover sped through the cattle.

Hannibal swallowed as he held up the back of the herd, trying his best, to keep everything in line, he wasn't an anxious man but at the thought of potentially disappointing his one true love was enough.

The brunette rode up ahead quickly, he looked around and seen they were just shy of their destination, at the bottom of a large hill, he tugged down his mask and whistled loudly, waving his arms at the man who stood at the top.

The blonde man waved back, opening the gate wide as he waited, he was the man who took care of the cows during milking season well grandma Beauregard fattened up the steers in her field for butchering.

Hannibal herd the whistle as the dust cleared he seen the hill, happy that they were close to their destination, his ass was beginning to grow sore.

The cattle crossed a small stream, before they ran up the hill side, happy to be at their summer home, Hannibal had the hell shaken out of them by Saint who was catering after them.

Will clicked at the cattle as he paced at the side with sheriff,
"come on gals!" he said happily.

Hannibal watched as all the cattle headed into the fenced field, he rounded off two who were straying from the herd before he watched as the tall blonde man closed the gate, latching it.

"so your the one the ol gator was yacking about," the blonde smiled, greying around the edges, harsh blue eyes squinting from the sun,
"yeah he's the one Gran told you about."

Will hopped off sheriff and gave the older man a hug, patting his back as he did, Hannibal dismounted as well, holding out his hand,
"we don't shake hands around here," he said opening his arms.

Hannibal gently hugged him, before ehtry pulled away, the blonde smiled out in the field,
"Im Louis Leblanc, Mary's summer cattle rancher, I take care of the ladies and two of her

steers in the summer."

The blonde flashed a smile at Hannibal,
"Doctor Hannibal Lecter, pleased to meet you as well," he said, dusty and dirty form the path, coated in mule hair and sweat, he could smell the scent of horse radiating off him.

Louis let out a bark of laughter,
"Mary told me it's your first cattle drive, I seen you comin up that hill, didn't you'd make it when Saint started galloping,"
"nor did I," Hannibal chuckled, Saint looked over at both of them and let out a low whinny with a 'Haw-Haw' at the end.

Will smiled,
"well come in boys, I got lunch ready, untack the horses and turn them out in the paddock out front," Louis said as he gently grabbed mardi's lead rope, gently walking him toward the front of the farm house.

Hannibal took saints rains and will followed behind with sheriff, he didn't need to hold anything, the mustang followed him normally.

The older blonde man untacked Mardi, he put the saddle on a stretcher and hung the bridle on the post next to it, he clipped the mules halter to cross ties and pulled out the hose,
"best give them a spray down before we turn them out, that dust at the bottom of the hill is real bad."

"yeah I know, the stream was low too, seems like it's been pretty dry down there," will said as he untacked sheriff, Hannibal followed suit, hulking the heavy Western saddle off Saint, the mule had more patience for him than she did most people.

Louis gently sprayed down Mardi, the mules skin twitching as his ears relaxed, the cold spray cooling off sweat slicked fur,
"you two can go down the other way tomorrow, keep the filth off for now at least," he said softly.

the dogs were romping around in the grass, play fighting since they were off duty as the older man's dogs were guarding the fence line, and a few smaller donkeys in the field with the cattle.

When the steeds were cleaned off and turned out into the paddock they walked towards the house, it was large, like something out of a magazine, Spanish moss hungs loosely from the trees and parts of the home.

Louis held open the door for them,
"boots off, dust yourselves before comin in," he said, will started patting Hannibal off, he had the worst of it.

They tugged off their boots and dusted off as best as they could before coming inside to the home, the cool air conditioning washing over them, both men headed to the bathroom to wash up.

Scrubbing the dirt off their hands and arms, washing their faces in the basin, they walked out and Louis chuckled,
"a whole different set of men," he said softly, grabbing things out of the oven and setting them on the table.

"what did you make? Other than way too much," will asked,
"Blackened catfish, red beans and greens, figured you'd want something down home like," Louis said as he set dishes on the table, Hannibal sat down next to his lover at the table, he'd never eaten catfish.

Will put a napkin in his lap,
"yeah you always guess right, I'm educating Hannibal on Lousiana's cuisine, he ate squirrel for the first time,"
"how did you like it?" Louis said as he sat down,
"it was.. Intresting, I didn't know they were edible,"
"sounds like city boy code that you didn't like it, it's ok, they're an acquired taste especially when will cook's em," he said with a smirk,
"I don't make them that bad!"

Louis raised an eye brow,
"last time you made 'em you left the bird shot in them,"
"I was only nineteen that's gotta be worth some kinda excuse," will stared back at him,
"Oui you got a pass fine, Hannibal did he feed you bird shot too?"
"I don't believe so but the horses got to it before I did."

Hannibal let out a chuckle, will rolled his eyes as he shuffled a piece of fish onto the doctors plate,
"you deserved those pellets Louis, you pushed me into the river,"
"for good reason!" they seemed to bicker on in creole.

The blonde stayed quiet as he watched them bicker through lunch, he was eating his food, listening,
"sounds like you two know one another well,"
"yes, I was his first, what's the word- piké."

Will swallowed,
"first person to help me through my heat."

Hannibal looked between the two of them,
"I'm only two years older than will, Mary didn't trust anyone else who slunk around neither," Louis said softly, he was strangely calm about the entire thing, not knowing how the alpha would react, even will knew he was unpredictable at times.

"I do believe he told me about someone he used have relations with on the trail,"
"Oui it was me, my back is too bad for that anymore" Louis chuckled, Hannibal seemed to laugh a bit as well,
"mine isn't great either, especially after being in a saddle for the last few days."

Will smirked,
"your not used to having a sore ass yet, saints been easy on you," he said taking a bite of catfish,
"easier than the one your grandmother put me on,"
"she put you on dragon didn't she? She does that to everyone who comes around," Louis said, fondly Remebering when that horse bucked him into the dirt and snorted in his face.

Hannibal looked at will with furrowed brows,
"your grandmother truly is a different type of women will,"
"oh yeh shes an old bag, I warned you, fairly surprised you didn't hit the dirt on dragon either," will said putting a hand on his lovers knee.

Louis looked over at Hannibal,
"maybe you'd like to ride something a little more wild," he said lowly, will smacked his arm,
"don't think he wants any part of you trust me," the brunette rolled his eyes as the Frenchman laughed.

The blonde raised an eyebrow at the two of them,
"mhm well you do know how hard it is to find a mate as a male omega, I've been pushing my luck as of late,"
"your also an omega?" Hannibal questioned,
"Oui, that's how our arrangement came about originally, Mary didn't want an alpha hurting him, so it was up to me."

Their was a dirty little flash of thought in Hannibals mind, one of wriggling mewling omegas in their first heat quelling one another's urges,
"if I may ask, were you one of the ones who marked him?"
"bit him in the inner thigh pretty good one round, don't know if it ever stayed," Louis admitted, baring his throat for a moment to show the rather nasty looking bite there.

Will seemingly stayed quiet as he watched them,
"where did the one on your throat come from?" Hannibal asked casually, lunch now long finished,
"chaoui next to you, he's got very sharp teeth, or he had them, you were always a dominant omega," Louis spoke softly, he got up and started to clear plates.

The brunette touched Hannibals leg, looking at him, a stare of wondering just what his lover was thinking.

Chapter 16

Chapter Summary

Hannibal finds new things out about Will and Louis acts like a coy little shit.

There was a devious look that decorated Louis's features,
"chaoui, he's thinking of us rolling in the bottom Field, I don't blame him,"
"Hannibal are you actually?" Will looked at the blonde, whose face was dusted in pink,
"I can't help it mylimasis, I don't often get to think of you with another, one who you've already claimed as yours so long ago."

Surprise decorated wills features, Hannibal was usually possessive, wanting him all to himself and nothing more,
"I'm surprised you usually want me all to yourself, last time someone so much as looked at me during one of your galas you shoved your tongue down my throat," the brunette said staring at him,
"This is quite different, another alpha yes I would be angry, another omega who you've trusted during heat is acceptable to my eyes."

Hannibal spoke as he looked back at his lover,
"When was the last time you had an orgasm?" Will asked, the Frenchman,
"Not since before both of you got together, a vibrator doesn't quite do it anymore," the blonde said.

Will looked at Hannibal again,
"As long as I am present you don't need my permission mylimasis," the blonde sipped a glass of sweet tea, he could feel the drop of sweat that was steadily making its way down his back.

Louis didn't make the first move, he watched the look both lovers shared with eachother before will moved closer to the other omega, his eyes still focused on Hannibal as he bit the Frenchmans ear.

The blonde crossed his legs under the table and watched, Louis grabbed him by the belt loops at the front of his jeans and tugged him into his lap, narrowly knocking the glasses off the table in the process,
"We both know these chairs aren't strong enough to support us both," will lightly moved his hips and the chair let out a heavy creak.

Louis ran his hands down the omegas back,
"Isn't it the danger of the chair breaking that excites you?"
"That happened once, don't you still have a scar on your back from it?"
"Oui."

Will got out of his lap and stood,
"Better reason to not make another," he extended his hand, Louis took it and Hannibal followed them to the bedroom where the brunette pushed the blonde back into the bed.

Hannibal sat in a chair at the corner of the room, a smirk on his features as he watched his small lover pin down the omega below him, his hands looped through a rope in the middle of the headboard,
"Chaoui does your lover have any rules?"

The older blonde looked to them thinking for a few moments,
"No kissing him on the lips, otherwise it is up to his discretion,"
"Same rule for you Darlin' better start stripping, I may need some help."

***

Louis was mewling under will, his eyes closed and his hands bound above his head with black ribbon, the brunettes mouth was leaving harsh bites along his collar bone and chest, the blonde was a lithe man, nothing but skin and muscle that rippled underneath, he looked similar to Hannibal, just blonder and skinnier.

Will left no spot unbitten, Louis was a loud one, muttering in creole and screaming in English when a tender spot was found, the brunette rubbed his inner thighs, coaxing them open, he tugged the Frenchman down the bed and dug his nails into his hips.

The blonde smirked,
"Break me chaoui, show your lover just how harsh you used to be with me hm?" His voice was wanton, husky, he rolled his hips against wills, the brunette left a harsh bite on his stomach,
"Slut," he said against his skin.

Louis squirmed as will fingered him open, mouthing along his hard cock, gently running his teeth over it, he was a tease when it came to the Omega, painfully slow and gentle, the Frenchman wanted to be broken, he whimperd.

Will slipped a cock ring on him and sucked the tip, Louis wriggled below him, bound hands grabbing at the bedspread trying to gain purchase, will added another slicked finger and hummed hollowing his cheeks.

The doctor sat in a chair at the bedside watching with intent, his hand had unzipped his jeans, he pulled his cock free and was idly stroking it with a lubed hand, watching the show before him.

Louis let out a loud moan,
"Please fuck me," he cried out, edging overstimulation, will pulled away from his cock with a wet 'pop' licking his already wet lips, staring into Hannibal's eyes.

Hannibal swallowed, those bright blue eyes made his cock ache against his hand, precome leaking out, he had thrown off his shirt and his jeans, not wanting to get anything on them.

Will moved Louis with ease on the bed, moving him as if he weighed nothing, slamming him face down into the center of the bed, hiking his hips up in the air with heavy hands that left bruises in their wake; The blonde loved every second of it, his body arching into will when his throat was grabbed.

The blonde moaned when he felt the brunettes thick cock rub against his hole,
"Beg the Alpha," he said growling in his ear, Louis looked at Hannibal, his supple throat held tightly by Will, His blue eyes were focused on the older man,
"Please, I want to be fucked, I want to be bred by your omega," he said panting.

Hannibal smirked, listening to the sudden begging in creole,
"Breed him, but don't come dearest," he said as he stood, Will squeezed down on Louis's throat as he plunged into the omega below.

Louis cried out as he was fucked without mercy, Will was rough with him, rougher than Hannibal every thought he would be, with every snap of the brunettes hips he squeezed tighter on the blondes throat.

Will bit his shoulder, drawing blood easily, he growled and let Louis breathe, hearing the man mewl and whimper in pleasure, Hannibal had locked eyes with his lover as he fucked away.

"Would you like a turn?" Will questioned, panting and growing as he did, Louis was grabbed by his hair, to face the Alpha, the brunette stopped thrusting and held him down when he squirmed,
"Yes if course mylimasis."

Hannibal smirked as he got onto the bed, watching will pull out and go sit at the front of Louis well Hannibal slicked his cock and slid into the blonde below, in one fluid motion.

Louis moaned loudly, arching his hips up into the older man, Hannibal flipped the blonde onto his back and stared down at his body, a milky painting marred with bites and bruises,
"Please fuck me."

Will stroked his cock lewdly at the side of Louis's face, the blonde looked at him and licked the tip, Hannibal shimmied off the cock ring and tossed it onto the bed, instead holding his cock tightly as he began to thrust at a brutal pace, the bed frame hit the wall.

Louis screamed out in pleasure, will leaned over and kissed Hannibal deeply, stroking his cock quickly as he tried to get himself off.

The older blonde kept his pace and let go of Louis's cock, the Frenchman whimpered as his bought grew taught, he arched his back,
"I'm so close," he mewled, Hannibal kept going, nearly to climax himself.

Louis came with a scream that scared the birds outside, Hannibal pulled out and stroked his cock, quickly snapping his wrist, he pulled away from the kiss and looked into wills eyes before he leaned down and placed a bite on his throat,
"Mark me please."

Will moved to rut his cock against Hannibal's, rubbing them together with a slicked hand, his eyes were half lidded as his hips snapped with every stroke, the blonde kept nipping, not breaking skin till he sucked on a spot at his throat.

Hannibal bit down, hard enough that he could taste copper in his mouth, will screamed out and came, the blonde pulled away and let out a shaking breath when he released, staring at the nasty looking bite that was steadily bleeding down his chest.

All three men panted, laying among the rumpled sheets, Louis got up and grabbed a wash cloth from the bathroom, wiping himself clean before he handed one to will and Hannibal.

Louis tugged his jeans on, not bothering to zip them,
"I'm going out for a smoke," he smirked as he grabbed a cigarette and put it in his lips, letting it hang out as he left the room, winking at both Hannibal and will,
"You picked a good one chaoui,"

Hannibal wiped him and will clean before putting a third cloth against the wound on the brunettes neck, he put steady pressure on it to stop the bleeding.

Will kissed him gently, a smile on his features,
"I love you," he muttered,
"I love you too," Hannibal spoke against his lips before continuing to kiss him.

The blonde finished his cigarette and padded back inside, he grabbed a first aid kit and went into the bedroom,
"I brought this for his mark, seems like he's bleeding pretty good."

Hannibal pulled away and moved the towel, the bite was fairly deep, already swelling, bleeding steadily, the blonde could still taste copper in his mouth.

He cleaned it out and put a waterproof bandage onto it before they headed out to shower, Louis sat outside on the porch, lounging an a chair as he sipped a glass of sweet tea, he enjoyed the sun on his skin.

***
Will had went to bed early, tired from the day, Hannibal sat outside with Louis after supper, gazing at the stars, watching as the cattle started to settle down for the night.

"You and will are a good match," Louis said, sipping a glass of wine as he swung on a porch swing, Hannibal was beside him in a normal lounger,
"I'd like to think so," he said softly.

"Mhm I know so, he don't bring anyone home to the old gator, it's been ages since I've seen him actually happy," Louis looked into his glass,
"Your the first Alpha he's been with, I know you'll treat him right," the blonde smiled.

Hannibal looked up to him,
"He never told me I was his first, he was quite apprehensive when we met,"
"Chaoui told me about how you two met, I remembered him telling me about the flowers you

sent, when you overstepped," Louis said looking back,
"Yes I remember those, I still send him flowers occasionally at work."

Louis stood, finishing his glass of wine, he put a hand on Hannibal's shoulder, patting it gently,
"I'm happy the boy found his prince charming, bonne nuit Hannibal." He said softly as he went in.

The older blonde retired to bed not long after, he gently slid into bed beside will, cuddling up beside him as he kissed the top of his head, an arm around his waist.

"vieną dieną aš tave ištekėsiu" Hannibal whispered into Will's hair before he closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 17

Chapter Summary

The boys leave Louis' house and make their way back to their halfway point before they settle in for the night.

Chapter Notes

A shorter chapter, the next will be longer and have more substance to it.

The sun rose when the Cockrell called out, screaming out the arrival of the sun to the sky as he sat atop the porch, his feathers vibrant in the first light of the sunrise.

Louis was up with the rooster, feeding the cows, the mules, the horse and the dogs in nothing but a knee high pair of boots and a bath robe, pants took away from his morning.

He sat on the porch swing, rocking himself back and forth as he watched the sun rise, he had nowhere to be but here.

Will roused not long after, starting on breakfast, in nothing but his jeans he was chopping vegetables when the blonde came in with eggs,
"Good morning,"
"Morning."

Louis brought a loaf of bread out of a breadbox, he set it on the counter along with preserves,
"Reminds me of old times," he said softly,
"Yeah I suppose so," will said,
"Seems like just yesterday we were both nineteen and just dreaming of big things, only difference is you went out and did them," there was a sad smile on his face.

The brunette looked over at him and put a hand on his back,
"You did big things too, I noticed all those new ribbons on the wall; some days I wished I still lived around here with gram, doing barrel racing and not worrying about anything,"
"What your doing is so much more exciting than just barrel racing Will, your helping catch serial killers," Louis spoke softly.

Will sighed,
"It's not all it's cracked up to be, just puts a big target on my back, one on Hannibal's too, I've already been stabbed once, nearly killed a few times,"

"Till something does I'll count on you helping Mary round the cattle every season," Louis patted him on the back and went to shower.

The brunette sighed to himself as he chopped a tomato, he felt arms wrap around his waist, a nose nuzzling his neck and hands that seemed to wander,
"Good morning Hannibal," he said softly, tilting his head to the side,
"Good morning mylimasis."

Hannibals hands found their way to the button on the front of his jeans, he popped it open and unzipped the zipper slowly, he started to fondle the now hardening cock.

Will swallowed a moan,
"Hannibal," he said, the tone dangerous, the blonde kissed his neck,
"Yes my dear?"
"Are you gonna finish what you started Darlin'?" He said, the southern drawl thick with lust.

The blonde dropped down to his knees tenderly, he was only wearing a pair of sleep pants and a shirt to match, he kissed the tip of his cock, sliding his tongue over the slit,
Will moaned and braced himself against the counter.

Plush lips wrapped around the brunettes cock, sucking his length down steadily till his nose was nestled in the soft hair at the base of his cock,
"Yeah just like that," will said breathy, looking down at the blonde his hand was tangled in his messy bed head styled hair, his bangs in his face.

Hannibal bobbed his head steadily, not gagging as he easily took the girthy cock into his throat, he looked up at him through his bangs, dark brown eyes meeting his lovers icy blue ones, will used his other hand to brush the bangs out of his face.

The blonde used one hand to massage his balls and the other groped at Will's full ass, kneading the flesh through his jeans, the brunette was a weak legged mess, moaning and mewling, his hips gently rutting as he braced himself against the counter.

Will panted, his breath growing erratic as he tugged hannibals hair, the blonde pulled away almost fully, sucking on just the tip, his tongue teasing the slit as he did.

The brunette came with a low gasp, Hannibal sucked every last drop out of him, pulling away to breathe, he ran his thumb over the corner of his mouth and licked it clean, will looked at him, coming down from his climax, a heavy blush on his face as hannibal stood.

Hannibal kissed the side of Will's mouth as he tucked his softening cock away in his jeans, buttoning and zipping them with ease,
"Cat caught your tongue?"
"No but you did," the brunette said softly, feeling the blonde cup the front of his pants and giving his crotch a squeeze before he went to slip on his clothes.

Will stood there dumbfounded, a blushing mess as Louis came out of the shower, rubbing his blonde tresses with a towel,

"How's breakfast going?" He asked looking at him,
"I-its going good, nearly done, do you wanna put the toast down?"

Louis blinked a few times and did it before he wandered out to the dining room to set the table, Will finished up breakfast and ran his hand through his hair, looking at Hannibal who'd already got dressed for the day, he looked like a fox who ate a chicken from the hen house, the smirk on his face made will's cock ache.

Breakfast went on without further interruption and Louis helped pack the mules and deputy, making sure the steeds were fed and watered, hannibal helped tack them up, carefully putting the saddles on and will helped him with the bridals.

With everything ready will hopped on the back of deputy, louis went to the house and quickly came back,
"You left this here last time," he handed will a cowboy hat, the brunette smiled,
"It's been a while since I've seen it, thank you," he popped it onto his head and smiled.

Louis stood on the fence and hugged will good bye, kissing both his cheeks, he did the same with hannibal,
"You two come back soon, I'll be waiting," the Frenchman smirked and opened the gate,
"We will," will said smiling as he gave a gentle kick to the mustang, deputy let out a nicker and headed out, Mardi followed and hannibal nudged saint forward.

As they left the house on the hill the leopard dogs headed with them, it was a lot faster without rounding the cattle, hannibal looked at his lover happily, attracted to him more and more with every glance he stole,
"Your staring more than normal, see something you like?"

Hannibal smiled,
"Of course," he said, he didn't even need to think about how in love he was with you, he wanted to live and breath his love, he'd die for him, he wanted to spend the rest of his days with this man.

Will chuckled and smiled,
"Your like a lovesick puppy every time you look at me, more than the normal amount," he said noticing how lost hannibal was around him,
"I am mearly admiring you,"
"Hm yeah, did Louis talk to you last night when I went to bed? He's real good at picking people apart."

The blonde looked forward,
"Yes, he said I was the first Alpha you slept with," he spoke softly,
"You were Hannibal, the only alpha I've let knot me or even that close,"
"Mylimasis, you never told me."

Will sighed, he didn't look at hannibal,
"No I didn't, alphas were always touchy, forceful and violent towards me when I was younger, I made it so my needs were met and nothing more," He spoke out of hurt,

"I felt ashamed when I lived like an omega for many years, till you came along, I no longer had to be an alpha in an omega body."

Hannibal moved closer to him and put a hand on his arm,
"You make me feel safe and loved," will said, not realizing he was crying till he felt tears sliding down his face, he stopped deputy and wiped his face with his hands.

The blonde stopped saint and leaned over half hugging will, wiping a stray tear from his cheek,
"I enjoy everything that you are mylimasis, you are my everything," hannibal smiled and kissed his head.

They continued on, it was quiet, a calm loving air between them,
"Tell you what, I'll race you to camp, if I win you'll cook the fanciest Louisiana creole food,"
"And if you lose mylimasis?"
"Oh I won't lose,"
"You seem confident; if you lose I'll cook you Lithuanian food."

Will looked over and extended his hand,
"Deal," he said, the blonde shook his hand warmly, both men pulled their steeds to a dead halt, the brunette untied the lead rope from mardi's halter, the mule knew to follow without it.

The brunette smiled and counted down slowly, upon the last number he kicked deputy, hannibal soon nudged saint.

Both equines took off like rockets, hannibal held onto the saddle for dear life, last time he was on something this fast it was dragon, he glanced over to will who was comfortable, standing up in the saddle, bent right down with one hand on his hat and the other with a firm grip on the reins, he had a smirk on his face.

There were two differences between the mule and the horse, deputy knew how to haul his ass and run, he was a semi retired barrel racer who if given the chance would give anyone or anything a good run for their money.

Saint on the other hand was over 800 pounds of ex-racehorse mother and coyote killing father donkey, she was fierce as they come but gentle with the kids, and of course the older doctor who was currently holding on for his life and trying not to get the shit shaken out of him.

Hannibal nearly fell when saint jumped a log, he held on a bit tighter, her and deputy were neck and neck, the mustang snorted loudly and whinnied as he ran.

Saint slipped ahead and skidded just into the camp site, kicking up a cloud of dust as she did, she slowed down to a walk and stopped, flicking her tail, hannibal smirked, will slowed down and stopped in front of them,
"Alright I'll hand you that one, didn't know you had it in ya saint!" Will smiled.

Will got off deputy and untacked him, turning him out, Mardi trotted over to him and the supplies were taken off his back carefully, the brunette pulled a few carrots out of one of the

saddle bags.

Each steed was given a carrot and a good scratch behind the ears, he filled a large water trough at the side of their camp for them before he went to unpacking the things he needed for the night.

Hannibal helped,
"I believe you get to cook me your finest Louisiana dish when we arrive home?"
"Mhm yep and you get to sit with your feet up and watch me," will smiled, he took off his hat and gently leaned up to Peck his boyfriend on the lips.

Will settled into their camp site, lighting a fire, he unpacked things for dinner, setting a cast iron pan atop the grate over the fire, thankfully the steak and other ingredients had stayed cold, Hannibal smiled and chopped a few things, dumping it in the pan with a knob of butter.

The brunette sat back, watching deputy graze, Saint and Mardi not far off running and bucking, playing with one another, will had a lazy smile on his face, this was his bliss, in nature with everything he loved, he gazed at his lover, wondering just how lucky he was when Hannibal looked back, smiling, his eyes crinkling at the sides.

It was bliss, there was nothing he needed more than this moment, it was the moment he knew what he wanted.

Hannibal to spend the rest of his life with him.

Chapter 18

Chapter Summary

Hannibal and will begin with a bang on the last leg of their journey back to Grandma Beauregard's.

Will works up the courage to talk about new things with his lover.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Shots rang out in the first light of dawn, hannibal shot up among the rumpled sheets of their bed pad.

A low braying haw-haw and the scream of a horse made him scramble to get out of the tent, as he opened the flap another shot rang out.

Will stood, as he discharged a shell from the chamber of the shot gun, mere feet in front of him a bear had slumped down, blood quickly pooling below it as it took its final breaths.

The brunette was shaking with the adrenaline coursing through his veins, his breath came out in shuddering spurts.

The mules and the horse were huddled together by the stream, will turned,
"Sorry I woke you,"
"Are you alright mylimasis?"
"I'm fine, I just got up to make breakfast and he charged me, I'm assuming this is the one granny has been having problems with the past year."

Will walked forward and nudged the bear, making sure it was fully dead before he flopped it onto its back,
"Yeah it is, old man, been coming closer and closer, killed some of the cattle," the brunette spoke with a shaking breath, hannibal walked over, putting a hand on his lover's shoulder,
"I suppose it was his way of saying it was time to pass onto the other side," the blonde said quietly.

The bear was not black, it was far too large to be a brown bear,
"Maybe, I'm sure he's lived a tough life out here, some rich dumbass let him go years ago, grizzlies aren't even native around here, he's gotten a free ride for that long," will said, he grabbed a rope from his saddle bag along with his phone,
"There's eggs in the other bag if you want to start a fire, I have to call the game warden."

Hannibal gave a nod and will headed over to a tree near, swinging a rope over a low hanging branch as he called the warden on his emergency phone,
"Hey Jay it's Will,"
"Long time no see you helping out Mary again?"
"Yep always do, although I got a little problem, I finally shot that grizzly that's been lurking around here, the one that guy released, do I need a tag for him?"
"Nah, he's been invasive since he was released, legal harvest, just text me photos before you skin and gut him,"
"Alright thank you, I'll probably see you before I leave anyway."

The brunette smiled as he chatted,
"You will, I'll be at Mary's by the time you get back, she owes me a few steaks,"
"Alright see you in a few hours," will said before he said his goodbye and hung up, he walked back to hannibal who was stirring a pan of eggs over the fire,
"We will have to gut him out."

It took both of them and Mardi to hoist the bear up with the rope, will grabbed a knife,
"Marde he's a big boy," he looked the creature up and down,
"He looks although he has been shot before, look at these scars," hannibal touched old bullet scars, Knicks and cuts.

Will grabbed the hunting knife out of his saddle and plunged it just under the bears ribs, carefully cutting it open, the guts spilled out at his feet,
"I suppose I can go out then in the woods,"
"Will something eat them?"
"Yeah, bears are cannibals."

Hannibal watched as will reached into the carcass and severed the esophagus, along with the very end of the intestine, he was shirtless of course, bloody, the blonde swallowed,
"This doin' something for ya darling?" The brunette smirked.

The blonde chuckled,
"Perhaps but the thought of washing off dried blood isn't as erotic as one would think,"
Hannibal turned and kissed will gently on the lips, the brunette kissed back before he put his bloody hands on hannibal's cheeks and slid his tongue into his mouth.

Hannibal grunted and kissed back before pulling away,
"niekšas," he muttered,
"You love me," will smirked, he'd figured out most of the Lithuanian insults and swears after being around the doctor for so long.

Will took the guts and put them far out of their camp site, close to where he knew the bears and gators to frequen, he washed off in the stream along with hannibal before they sat and ate breakfast.

The brunette leaned on hannibal as he ate,
"Only a few more hours to go before we're back at grandma's,
Im sure your excited to get out of the saddle,"

"You'd be correct, it is beginning to hurt my-"
"Ass."

Hannibal let out a laugh,
"Yes, exactly," will smiled and put his plate in a bin to be washed,
"I can read your mind sometimes I swear."

They cleared the plates and washed the dishes, packing up the site, making sure everything was clean and sealed away.

Will tacked up the horse and the mules before they addressed the bear, they wrapped it up tightly in a canvas cloth,
"Will this be too heavy for Mardi?"
"He's mixed with a Belgian draft so he's bred for pulling, you should see our Clydesdales pulling a carriage at the Rodeo, it's quite the sight."

Hannibal helped will tie the bear to Mardi, carefully making sure it was even on the saddle, along with moving other supplies to even out the loads on each,
Will helped the blonde onto the back of saint before hopping onto deputy.

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The trek home felt shorter without the cattle slowing them down, they kept at a comfortable pace, stopping to let the horses drink from a stream before they continued on.

When they grew closer to the last hill toward Grandma Beauregard's the dogs ran ahead, letting out their barks of enjoyment as wills pack met up with them,
"Did you miss us guys?" Will smiled happily at all the wagging tailed animals.

They walked on up the hill where Grandma waited,
"I see you survived your journey city boy, I'm proud of ya," she smiled at hannibal, the blonde chuckled,
"I did, indeed."

Will hopped off and jay strode up to him, a tall lanky red head, more freckles than he had bare skin on his face, his short hair was slicked back, he hugged the brunette,
"Long time no see chaoui,"
"Yeah it's been a while, I got the bear over on Mardi, I'll need some help."

They all circled the large mule, hannibal, will and jay tugged the bear onto the ground, unwrapping it, jay took photos and handed him a plastic tag,
"Put this on the hide when you skin it out, Mary are you gonna send it to the taxidermist?"
"Of course, can't let it go to waste,"
"Alright, here's a permit to hand off to troy when you send it," the redhead grabbed a pad and marked off a few things with a pen and gave the slip to Mary.

She thanked him,
"Now about that tenderloin, come up to the house and I'll grab it for you, boys turn out the horses and skin the bear, wash up for supper afterward," Mary said, she patted hannibal on

the shoulder before heading up to the house, will petted the dogs before he led the horses to the tie out.

Hannibal helped him take off the tack, setting it up in the farm house, will grabbed the hose and hosed them down well Hannibal used the scraper, till his lover sprayed him,
"I don't need to be rinsed off!"
"I'm trying to rinse the smell of horse off you, but I won't lie it's kinda hot," the brunette smirked.

Will was grabbed around the waist by his wet boyfriend,
"I can't wait to fuck you senseless when we get home," hannibal kissed just under his ear,
"Tie you up and gag you," he nibbled the lobe, the brunette growled,
"Promise?"
"Have I ever not made good on fucking you mylimasis."

They parted and hannibal got hold of the hose, spraying will before they finished with the horses, turning them out into the paddock after Will loaded them up with treats and affection.

The next part of their evening was spent skinning out the bear, will carefully took the hide off, rolling it and putting it in a bag after salting it, hannibal took the meat off the carcass, putting it in a container to take into the house.

They washed their hands up and put the carcass in a bag, everything was cleaned and went into the freezer.

Hannibal stepped into the shower, washing off the dirt from their ride, he scrubbed his hair and closed his eyes humming, Will stepped in behind him and kissed his shoulder, wrapping his arms around his chest,
"I love you hannibal,"
"I love you too Will."

Hands washed one another's bodies, kissed shared between breaths of sweet nothings,
"I have a surprise for you after dinner,"
"You do? You are full of new things this trip," hannibal spoke, accenting his words with a few kisses,
"Mhm I never get to show anyone what my life used to be like growing up here, I'm really happy that you're embracing all this hannibal."

When it was said and done they sat at the table,
"Shrimp, grits and steak tonight to celebrate you two making it back safe and solving the bear problem, congratulations on your first cattle drive," Mary smiled, patting hannibal on the back as she sat down.

"Thank you, it was an interesting experience," hannibal smiled as he cut into his steak,
"Yeah, I think that's the first time you've eaten a squirrel,"
"Just wait till someone brings home a good chaoui, racoon is very tender dark meat," Mary smiled, the blonde looked up,
"I am willing to try anything at least once."

Will rested a hand on Hannibal's lap as they idly chatted, gazing at him lovingly well he waited for supper to finish, he was a ball of nerves seemingly, but part of him was in too much love to care.

Post dinner they headed to the barn hand in hand, will smiled as he opened the door, two incredibly large Clydesdales stood tall, their dapple grey coats shining under their slick black tack, they hitched to a cart, their manes in button braids with blue ribbons littered throughout.

Hannibal looked awestruck, he walked up to one and gently pet his nose,
"They are beautiful,"
"Meet snip and bolt, they are both Clydesdales, still a bit green, I'm taking you on a carriage ride."

Will seen hannibal smile,
"You are incredibly romantic, is this perhaps an apology for feeding me squirrel?"
"Maybe," the brunette opened the barn doors before stepping into the carriage, he extended a hand to his lover,
"Watch your step my love."

The blonde carefully got in beside him, a blanket draped over their laps as will clicked his tongue,
"Come on boys let's go," he smiled, shaking the reins a bit, both horses started walking at first before they began to trot up the driveway, the rhythmic clopping of their hooves filled the night air.

Hannibal leaned on his lover, a hand around his waist,
"I'm glad to be able to see this part of your life mylimasis," the blonde smiled,
"I'm happy to share it with you, I just wish I could find someone for Louis, I feel horrible every time I leave."

Will sighed, putting a hand on Hannibal's thigh,
"I may have a way to remedy such a problem," the blonde said softly,
"You do?"
"I do, I never had siblings besides Misha, but I do have a few cousins, I believe Nigel now resides in the US after he left Romania."

The brunette raised an eyebrow,
"I thought your uncle and aunt only had dogs,"
"They do, however my mother's side of the family was rather large, I have several cousins," Hannibal hummed,
"Is Nigel just as gorgeous as you? I think Louis was pretty smitten with your handsome looks," will smiled,
"We look quite similar, Nigel is just a little more rough around the edges, tattoos, he smokes, he's gotten in his fair share of drunken brawls."

Will chuckled,
"I don't think I could imagine someone so similar to you being like that,"
"I may have a photo," he said digging his cellphone out of his pocket, it took him a few moments before he showed the brunette,

"Your mom had some really strong genes huh? I stand corrected he's definitely just as handsome as you, and he's got a shirt with Weiner dogs I'm sure Louis will like him."

Hannibal chuckled,
"I can text him if you'd like,"
"Please, I'll send Louis a message," will smiled, he quickly sent Louis a text and put his phone away as he turned the carriage onto a dirt path, he said something in thick creole and the horses sped up a bit as they came upon a hill.

The horses soon stopped when they got to the top of the hill, will hung the reins loosely on the holder of the carriage and got out, he offered a hand to his lover which hannibal graciously took.

As hannibal was helped down he watched will roll out the blanket in the grass, producing a basket from the back to set on the blanket.

Hannibal looked at the setting sun, the scenery around them was beautiful, dense bayous and roving fields, he was all too focused on that to notice what was going on behind him.

Will settled down on one knee behind his lover,
"Hannibal," he cleared his throat,
"Ar tekėsi už manęs?" He recited, his words shaking as he stumbled over them, the ring in his hand.

The blonde turned around and nearly fell over him, he felt tears running down his face,
"Yes, of course I will," will smiled, he put the ring on Hannibal's finger before the blonde tackled him into the blanket.

Will wrapped his arms and legs around him, holding him tightly well he cried,
"I love you so much," he spoke rubbing his back, hannibal sniffled a bit,
"I love you, I can't wait to be your husband."

Hannibal sat up and wiped his face,
"I take it you practiced your Lithuanian,"
"Mhm your uncle helped me with it, I asked him if it was ok that I did this, I didn't want to go against their wishes."

The blonde had to dab his face again,
"Your going to make me cry again," Hannibal smiled,
"I may make you cry anyway, do you want to call your family and tell them the good news?" Will smiled, he'd already checked the time beforehand, he grabbed the tablet from the picnic basket,
"I'd like that Will."

Will set up the iPad and called them, it took a moment to connect before they appeared on screen, the dogs decorated in streamers, Robertus blew a noise maker,
"Congratulations!" He smiled, Murasaki had the dogs wound up, they ripped around in excitement barking.

Hannibal laughed,
"Thank you," he smiled, he held will's hand,
"We are so proud of you hannibal, Robertus and I will be attending your wedding wherever it may be held," Mura smiled,
"I look forward to it," the blonde said.

Robertus smiled,
"Now tell me hannibal, was his Lithuanian good?"
"It was perfect," hannibal smiled, he kissed will's cheek, the Burnette smiled wide,
"I'll have to learn more than this and swear words," he said softly, hannibal's uncle gave a laugh.

Hannibal held wills hand through the call, squeezing it every so often as he did.

When the call ended will put the tablet away and grabbed dessert from the basket, fresh strawberry shortcake, hannibal's phone vibrated,
"It looks as though Nigel would like to meet Francis,"
"That's good, I really hope they hit it off," will smiled as he set out the cake, he grabbed two spoons and a can of whip cream.

Hannibal set his phone down before he felt something wet on his cheek, will had squirted whip cream on his skin, he proceeded to slurp it off,
Sliding his tongue along the stubble,
"You need to shave but I kind of like this rugged cowboy look on you."

Will chuckled and squirted cream on his cake,
"I'm not fond of the stubble, although you are growing quite the beard," Hannibal said as he shook the can of whip cream, he squirted it onto his cake and took a bite,
"Come to think of it I've never seen you bare faced,"
"I look like I'm 12 when I shave, I've never seen you with a full beard."

They shared a look as they ate,
"Mhm, I enjoy myself clean shaven,"
"How about we trade? I will shave my face naked if you grow a bit of a beard,"
"Deal," hannibal smiled and kissed will gently.

Will smiled and watched the sunset as he sat with hannibal,
"We should take a picture," the brunette said,
"Yes I'm sure all of your coworkers will want to see,"
"Mhm Yeh, I think Bev, Zeller and price were the most excited about all of this," the brunette grabbed his phone and settled a bit closer to his lover.

Hannibal held his now ring clad hand up as the photo was taken, both men were smiling,
"I'm getting that photo printed out to frame for the house," the blonde said softly, will had been playing photographer the entire trip, he had several photos of his lover on saint.

They ate together in silence, sharing kisses, feeding extra strawberries to the horses.

The way down the hill was spent with hannibal cuddled into Will's side, the Clydesdales followed the dimly lit dirt road, trotting on their way back, will looked up at the beginnings of stars.

Going over in his head just how great his life had become with hannibal, everything he used to resent and fear was fixed when the blonde had come into his life.

They turned into the farm road and the horses walked down and back into the barn where Mary waited for them, hands on her hips,
"I was wonderin' when you'd get back here," she said, hannibal got out of the carriage and the older women pulled him into a hug,
"I suppose I have a new grandson now,"
"You do indeed."

Hannibal hugged her back,
"Congratulations to both of you two lovebirds," she said as she pulled away to help untack the Clydesdales, harnesses were hung up and the horses turned out into a separate paddock.

Will walked with his lover hand and hand to the house, the pack of dogs followed them,
"I hope you two brought a set of nice clothes, you'll be running the carriage tomorrow and will you have to start the barrel race."

Mary patted her grandsons back,
"I do every year, I ride bareback on deputy," will smiled,
"I don't think I could manage riding without a saddle," Hannibal spoke softly,
"Your ass gets used to it if you do it long enough hannibal," grandma smirked.

***

They settled into bed that night together, will wrapped in hannibal's arms, kissing every inch of skin he could reach.

"I Iove you my dear dreamer,"
"I love you too darling."

Chapter End Notes

This was actually fun to write, I may write a chapter on just Louis or start another series about Louis and his escapades.

Chapter 19

Chapter Summary

Will and hannibal attend the rodeo, Nigel meets Louis there and drama ensues.

Will awoke early as he helped grandma load up the horses in a trailer, feeding the cattle and loading Mary's cow for showing today, along with Louis's horse.

Hannibal woke up alone in h nois bed and got up, peering out the window at the other two who were getting ready, he decided to make breakfast, preparing eggs, hash browns among other things.

"They let you sleep in huh?"
"Yes they did," hannibal peered back at Louis who was leaning on the door frame,
"Nice of you to make breakfast though, I was wondering more about Nigel, will is real bad at texting," the man said softly, the older blonde smirked,
"What would you like to know about him?"

Louis ran a hand through his hair, part of him was apprehensive to talking about this, he didn't like discussing his dating life if he could help it,
"Anything you're willing to tell me,"
"He's from Romania, a tad rough around the edges from what I remember, he means well, he moved to America around the same time as I did."

Hannibal grabbed his phone and pulled up a picture of them when they were younger,
"He's older now," he showed Louis, the Frenchman perked up with a blush,
"Mon dieu he's gorgeous," he said softly,
"Any idea where he is?"
"The last text he sent me, he was in baton rouge for Mardi Gras, he has always been one for a party."

The older blonde flipped an egg,
"That's wonderful,"
"I've informed him we'd be attending the Rodeo today if he'd like to meet us,"
"That will be interesting, I should go help Mary load gator, he's getting ornery,"
"You own gator?"
"Mhm Yeh he goes like a rocket."

Louis left to help them load the last horse as hannibal wondered just how this was going to go, but he paid it no mind as he finished up cooking, he opened the window only for saint to wedge her head in for an apple,
"pusryčiai!" He called out.

Mary looked at will who was sliding the last gate closed,
"He means breakfast," the brunette said as he latched the trailer closed.

They all came in,
"Now I was gonna cook breakfast and let you sleep, seems you beat me too it," Mary smiled sitting at the table next to Louis.

They shared a quiet breakfast till saint brayed loudly and scared the hell out of Louis to the point he jumped,
"You have Nigel on the brain don't you," will taunted,
"Maybe," the Frenchman smirked.

When breakfast finished and the dishes were done they piled into the truck, Mary drove them toward the rodeo, Hannibal sat in the back seat with will, holding his hand gently, enjoying the scenery.

Nigel texted hannibal, a photo of him in his sunglasses,
'this is a strange place, how do you fit in here' he typed,
'i don't, but my fiance does, we will meet you in the barrel racing area,' he texted back.

***

They rolled into the rodeo, Mary parked the truck and trailer,
"Hannibal you get to lead the Clydesdales into the barn over there, I have to take Bessy to the cow showing barn, will and Louis both of you are in charge of your horses and getting them ready."

Hannibal gave a not as the trailer was unloaded, Hannibal was the tallest out of all of them, he took the lead ropes, Mary stood in front of him,
"They are good horses, they are pretty bullet proof but you lead them, don't let them lead you."

The blonde didn't realize he was leading six horses till a girl handed him three more ropes, the Clydesdales were snorting and picking up the grass when he gently tugged the ropes, slowly walking them across the field toward the barn.

Will watched them go as he started brushing sheriff in a set of cross ties,
"Why is he hotter when he's working with horses,"
"Because when you add a little dirt to a man who's supposed to look clean it just makes 'em look better," Louis smiled.

Gator pawed at the ground, snorting as a tall man wearing a weiner dog shirt walked up, he had a cigarette in his mouth that he stubbed out,
"I suppose your my cousin's fiance?," he put his sunglasses up on his head, will peeked beyond the horse,
"I assuming your Nigel?"
"You'd assume correct."

Louis peeked past gator at the tall man, blushing as the blonde caught his eye,
"And you must be Louis,"
"Oui,"
"I have heard a little about you, my cousin is a man of a few words," Nigel smiled,
"I can tell you more if you want to help me brush gator?"
"Of course," he put his hand out for the horse to sniff.

Will quickly grabbed his arm and moved it back,
"Trust me, that horse can and will eat fingers, he's a mean bastard,"
"Noted," he pulled his arm back from the brunettes grip, hannibal came back and looked at his cousin,
"Still making dumb choices I presume?"
"Nothing more than the ones you made hannibal."

There was an uneasy silence that turned into both men getting into a wrestling match on the ground, will just stared at them, Louis did too,
"Should we do anything?"
"I guess not unless one starts actually beating the shit out of the other."

They stared at the fight till Mary squirted them both with a hose, a chorus of swears in Multiple languages made will laugh,
"Hannibal you didn't tell me you hated your cousin,"
"I don't hate him, this is how we greet one another,"
"....by fighting?"
"Yeh, and I kick his ass every time," Nigel remarked.

Hannibal pushed him back into the dirt,
"Lies,"
"Both of you are definitely children in man sized bodies," Mary muttered as she patted the dirt off hannibal, Louis helped Nigel up,
"mulțumesc."

Louis brushed him off and looked up at him,
"My, your a tall drink of water," he said softly, Nigel smirked and chuckled, running his hands through his damp hair,
"I'd happily take you out for a drink after your done tonight,"
"I'd like that, till then want to help me warm up gator?"
"If you want me too."

Nigel watched as Louis finished his brushing, gator was tacked up and a lead rope attached to his halter,
"Have you ever been around horses?"
"No, I grew up in the city,"
"Well only thing you need to remember with gator is don't put your fingers near his mouth and steer clear of his ass, he will kick."

Will watched them walk away, he smiled and looked at hannibal,
"I hope your ok changing in the trailer when we have to go on the carriage later, you are

certainly not wearing that well driving the horses,"
"Anything for you mylimasis."

***

Cannons went off as the rodeo began, will was waiting in a pen on the back of sheriff, sitting on a blanket in the back of the mustang, nothing but a rope around the horses neck, Hannibal watched him, unable to shake the bit of anxiety he had watching him,
"Step on the gate and get up here, I want a kiss before I have to go out," the brunette said softly.

Hannibal stepped carefully on the gate and leaned over, kissing will on the lips before the gate was opened to a crowd of cheering people.

The blonde watched on a large screen as sheriff sped out of the pen, will was holding a large flag with the rodeo name as they galloped at top speed around the arena.

Hannibal watched his husband, the smile on his face was unmistakable, sheriff and will skidded around barrels effortlessly before the horse slid to a stop, the brunette held onto the rope tight when the horse reared.

Will smiled as the crowd lost it, applause and screams could be heard, along with an announcers voice,
"That was our state record holder Will Graham, give him and his horse sheriff a round of applause folks; now let the Rodeo Begin!"

Sheriff threw his head back and reared one final time before he cantered out of the arena, right beside hannibal, narrowly burying the blonde in a dust cloud,
"I don't think I've ever seen you with such a smile on your face before,"
"I loved doing this before I left that's why it's so big, some days I wish I could still do it."

Will hopped off the back of sheriff and they walked him back to a paddock, allowing him to turn out well they waited,
"Why don't you?"
"I fell in love with a Lithuanian doctor," he said softly, Hannibal stopped,
"I don't want to be the reason you cannot do what you love Will."

Hannibal looked to him,
"There's other reasons too Hannibal, not just you, I love my job most of the time, all of our life together but every so often I just get that feeling that I used to have, where I just want to run, but with you," will tried to explain as they got back to the trailer.

The brunette got in the back of the trailer and closed the door grabbing their other set of clothes,
"I don't want to hold you back Will,"
"Listen your not holding me back Hannibal, if you were I would let you know," he wrapped his arms around his lovers neck,
"Are you sure?"
"I'm positive."

They shared a kiss before changing in the trailer, opening the door again,
"We should be just in time to watch Louis before we have to go get the carriage," will said as they walked back to the arena, Hannibal nodded and seen Nigel, standing on the lower bars of one of the farm gates.

Louis was chatting with him smiling as the blonde petted gator,
"Next to the ring, Louis LeBlanc, riding Gator," the announcer called out.

Gator grew ansty, screeching as Louis held onto the reins tightly, he stood in the saddle, the farm hands opened the gate quickly as soon as the starting noise went off.

A cloud of dust was all that could be seen from Louis and gator, with practiced ease the horse rounded barrels, skidding hard around the final one, he galloped across the line with a resounding cheer from the crowd, Nigel, hannibal and will were yelling for him too.

Out of the arena ranch hands tried to calm the horse down, Louis tugged on the reins and gator reared, just in time for Nigel to see the man fall off, hitting the dirt, the horse falling on top of him.

"Oh shit!" Will took off running, hannibal and Nigel following him, gator got up without injury and pinned his ears at the ranch hands, stomping down his foot protectively, his teeth bared,
"Hey, hey, give him space" will said, backing up the men, he gently grabbed the horses reins and calmed him down.

Will put him in a stall and slid the latch closed before he went to Louis,
"Help me get him up to the medical tent,"
"I'm fine,"
"The fuck you are."

Hannibal gave him a once over before they helped him up, Nigel carefully picked him up in his arms in a bridal carry,
"I got him," he said looking at Louis, walking him to the medical tent to get checked out.

Louis was laid down on a cot as the medic looked over him, taking off his impact vest and his shirt,
"You two go, the driving starts in a few minutes,"
"Are you sure?"
"Oui, go."

Nigel looked to them,
"I'll be here with him, you know, keep him company," he said gently touching Louis's hand, the Frenchman smiled as the medic worked away to see if he was alright.

Will took hannibal's hand and they walked toward the barn,
"I don't like leaving him but he's a stubborn ass,"
"If it's any consolation mylimasis Nigel seems smitten with him,"
"How can you tell?"

"He doesn't care about anyone usually, he won't stay when someone gets shot, he won't help you when your sick, but that kicked puppy smile he gave Louis was enough of an indication."

The brunette looked over,
"We're having a talk when we're alone again,"
"What is there to talk about,"
"I only know information when you decide to tell it in your own special way, I don't want Louis getting hurt because Nigel is incapable of feeling anything,"
"He is not incapable of feeling; it is a long story I'd rather not get into," be said quietly.

Will looked him in the eyes,
"You think I want to get into it? I didn't want to get into me holding you back either but here we are Hannibal, were doing this one goddamn step at a time," he cursed, he fixed hannibal's tie, adjusting it a bit too tight before loosening it with a glare.

Hannibal looked back down at his lover, gently taking his wrists,
"If your going to choke me make it pleasurable or not at all," he hissed,
"Get into the carriage hannibal."

They stepped onto the top of the carriage onto the driving seat, will still held his hand out for Hannibal to help him up, the blonde took it and sat comfortably beside him.

Will clicked at the Clydesdales, gently easing up on the reins and wiggling them,
"Walk on," he said calmly, he drove the carriage to the arena, turning in with the other farmers who were showing, he clicked and snapped the rains to encourage them to trot.

Hannibal couldn't help but watch the horses, the ribbons in their braids, tack polished so beautifully it was nearly shining,
"I can see why all of this would make you happy,"
"It's the only happy thing I had to look forward to for the longest time, after I left my parents, this was the only thing that didn't feel like work, when I was here riding or driving the horses, selling or showing bulls; it's all I had for the longest time."

The blonde didn't look at will,
"It was an escape for you, from your life,"
"It was, that's why I come back every year, I don't need to escape from you, I want to escape with you," he spoke quietly,
"I understand now will."

Will gently squeezed hannibal's thigh before pulling his hand back to the reins,
"Alright good, now help me understand Nigel,"
"He got mixed up with a lot of criminals in Romania, he used to be fairly violent, I'm unsure of how many bullets I pulled out of him some nights when he'd come to me when I was still in medical school,"
"So why mention him in the first place,"
"He changed a lot when he came to the US, well it seemed like it, I let my own opinions of him overshadow what he is currently; he's never stayed with anyone who was injured, whether it be someone he brought me or a girlfriend of sorts."

Hannibal sighed,
"I can see something in him that is different, maybe he's ready to settle down, it's an unknown that I fear slightly,"
"Could he seriously hurt Louis?"
"He could, just as I could with you-" the blonde was cut off by will nudging him, the side of the area Louis was standing with Nigel, his arm in a sling, the blonde had an arm settled around his waist.

"You do know if Nigel does anything to him I'll skin him alive,"
"Mhm yes mylimasis, I will be sure to pass that on," Hannibal smiled a bit.

***

After the boys had left for their driving competition Louis was left with Nigel, a man he didn't fully know, but a man who had carried him without concern for how much he weighed, a man who without question stayed with him.

Louis was rather invested in him, he hated to say it, he hated to give into his instincts but he smelled wonderful, like a crisp morning post rain storm on a cool spring day,
"Are we still on for that date later?"
"We have to make sure your alright first don't we?"
"I don't know I could die happy just looking at you Mon Cheri," the Frenchman said, the painkillers had kicked in.

Nigel gave a crooked toothed smile,
"Your full of compliments huh?" Louis smiled till he coughed and hissed loudly.

The medic came,
"Looks like a few broken ribs, and a dislocated shoulder, you should go to the hospital for x-rays,"
"Can I go after I finish out this day?"
"Legally you have to sign a release but yes, you can finish out your day."

The man grabbed a paper and Louis signed it,
"I also have to relocate your shoulder into the socket prior to release,"
"Oui, do what you must," he said as he handed the paper back, the medic gently took his arm,
"You may want to hold your mates hand,"
"Mate?"
"Forgive me for the assumption."

Nigel took Louis' hand anyway, making the Frenchman blush heavily, the medic snapped his joint back into the socket, the blonde squeezed the Romanians hand tightly as he let out a screech,
"Fils de putain!"

Louis had his head on Nigel's chest when he yelped, the Romanian was trying to comfort him, holding his hand,
"esti foarte curajos," he muttered, the medic put his arm in a sling,
"Give it a few weeks on the arm."

They left the medical tent to go collect gator, Louis was hobbling slightly, he knew most of him would consist of bruises, it wasn't the first time something like this had happened.

Gator was In a stall pacing, lunging at the stable hands to tried to get him out,
"Leave him be," Louis told one of the men,
"He needs to be sent to the meat plant, stupid vicious bastard of a pony," the man repeated back,
"He don't like stupid people,"
"You trying to start shit pansy."

The stable hand growled at Louis who was more than intent to fight like this, till Nigel stepped forward, his arms crossed,
"Yes and I will fucking finish it, I have no problem hiding your body or anyone fucking else's who decides to touch a fucking hair on his head or the horse."

"You and what goddamn army," the man stepped forward, getting in his face, Nigel whistled and two men in black suits slid into sight,
"You fuck with me and I will wipe you and every generation of your inbred ass blood off the face of the earth," he growled, the man seen the flash of a handgun in one of the bodyguards belts.

He backed off,
"That's what I fucking thought, mind your own goddamn business, all of you," Nigel barked out, Louis looked back at the men who seemingly were gone,
"Who were those guys,"
"Bodyguards of sorts."

Louis left it at that, he slid the latch open and petted gator, calming him down a bit before he took the reins,
"I can take him if you want," Nigel suggested, the blonde looked over,
"You need to earn his trust first or you'll get your face bitten off," the Frenchman warned.

Nigel looked at the horse, staring into its black abyss of eyes, the blue roan horse pinned it's ears for a moment,
"He's not trying to bite you yet, I suppose that's a good sign,"
"Maybe he knows I'll bite back."

They began to slowly walk to the turn out paddock that sheriff was in, Louis was fine till gator tugged a bit hard on the lead and the Frenchman hissed,
"Let me," Nigel said.

Louis reluctantly handed him the lead, gator didn't try to bite him, he just stood,
"Just walk, you may have to pull him if he stops to eat grass," he said softly, Nigel gave a nod and they started walking, holding the omegas hand as they went.

Nigel smiled a bit, glancing at the horse,
"He's not a bad horse, he just gets spooked around unfamiliar people, especially those stupid ranch hands, that guy who was being an asshole is always terrible toward gator," Louis

confessed,
"He just needs space, lots of people need space, fuck I need space sometimes."

The omega glanced at Nigel,
"I'm really glad I got to meet you today, it really wasn't my intention to get all banged up before we could go on a proper date," he said quietly, the older blonde laughed a bit,
"I've showed up to dates much worse off than that, I don't mind it at all."

They turned gator out with sheriff after taking off his saddle, leaving him in just a halter,
"Let's go catch the rest of the draft driving competition, I like seeing the really big horses,"
"Lead the way," Nigel smiled, he gently took the omegas hand, Louis blushed.

Louis led them to the area a just in time to get up on the farm gate and wave at will and hannibal, Nigel kept an eye on him, crawling beside him, trying not to slip onto his ass.

***

Nigel offered to drive Louis to the hospital for x-rays, he gave a little wave to will and hannibal, getting into the expensive car before they drove off, it was the two bodyguards from prior.

Mary drove home with both men in the back seat of the truck.

Will held his lovers hand, his thumb running over the back of ir, the pad brushing over the engagement ring, a smile came over his features,
"I love you hannibal,"
"I love you too Will."

Chapter 20

AUTHORS NOTE

This has been fun to write well it lasted, it seems I've been burnt out saverely from writing among other things.

I'm holding/editing many of my fics just because I no longer feel like writing them or I've backed myself into a corner.

life in 2023 has not been kind, I've really lost my spark with a lot of things and I've been saverely depressed a lot this year.

For as much as I want to continue writing I've hit a block so bad that it can't be remedied.

I'll post whatever is in my writing archive and attempt to put others on hold till I can get that spark back.

Others will be deleted off my page entirely.

It's been a shit year and hopefully I'll find some stable and sound time mental health wise in 2024.

The End

Chapter Notes

> This is the end everyone. It's been a ride honestly.
>
> This is the longest fic I've ever written, I mostly worked on these things to escape my crappy life and savere depression. The last couple months I've gotten in a better place with myself, I don't feel the need to much anymore.
>
> Even though this fic is riddled with spelling and grammar errors and plot holes enjoy it for what it is I guess.
>
> I'm filling in this stuff for you all so you get some kind of closure, maybe one day I'll work on new things or feel the need to really get back into everything.
>
> Enjoy the fics on my account, though some may never be finished they will come in their own time.

Will laid in bed that night, his head on hannibal's chest well he read a novel, the brunette herd his phone buzz and he looked at it,
"Looks like Louis is enjoying Nigel's company," he muttered,
"Mhm has he sent you a text to say he enjoyed dinner?" The blonde said as he only half paid attention.

"No he sent me a text to say the dick was good, can't believe he fucked him on the first date" will laughed, hannibal raised an eyebrow,
"You technically had intercourse with me on your first date as well."

Will leaned over and started to kiss at hannibal's exposed neck,
"It technically wasn't a date, technically you came over because you knew I was feeling bad and you got fucked within an inch of your life for it,"
"That is very true mylimasis."

Hannibal put a mark in his book and put it on the nightstand as he rolled over on top of his lover, Putting their foreheads together, Will grunted softly and gently kissing his lover, holding his cheeks.

****

In a way it was cathartic for will as he loaded his car with their suitcases, watching as the dogs took one last run through the long grass.

He shut the doors and went over to sheriff, the Mustang pressed his head into Will's chest, the brunette slowly stroked his ears, feeling the soft breaths against his chest "I'll miss you too buddy," he whispered.

Sheriff snorted and pushed his head further into will, "one more ride before I have to go?" He asked, the horse tugged away and played with wills hair, rubbing his upper lip in it, the brunette let out a chuckle.

Hannibal watched as will opened the paddock gate, hopping on the back of the stallion, not bothering with any tack but a neck rope, lightly nudging him into a canter as he took off into the open field with the dogs.

Mary sat back on the porch swing, sipping a glass of iced tea, watching him,
"I hope you're prepared to keep him," she said softly, hannibal grunted softly and turned to her,
"I don't intend to ever let him go."

With a well worn smile Mary watched her grandson,
"Good. I'm proud of you,"
"Why so?" Hannibal moved to sit with her on the swing,
"Will told me about you, he was worried you'd hate everything here. Because the lord only knows if you hated everything he couldn't be with you, he was afraid you'd be a pretty boy who didn't wanna get his hands dirty with all this."

Hannibal blinked a few times,
"But even you surprised me, your not afraid to get into the dirt with him, you fell outta the saddle and got right back on. I know you may not have your parents alive or your grandparents but your my grandkid just like he is," she gently tugged him over close enough to place a kiss on the top of his head, hannibal moved to hug her "thank you for the hospitality and allowing me to marry the love of my life," he said quietly.

The older women patted his back, rubbing it in slow circles as he pulled away, hannibal didn't cry often but he felt tears slide down his cheeks, he wiped them away as will came up to the porch, holding his hand out for hannibal,
"You gonna take one last ride with me before we have to go?"
"I'd want nothing less mylimasis."

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!